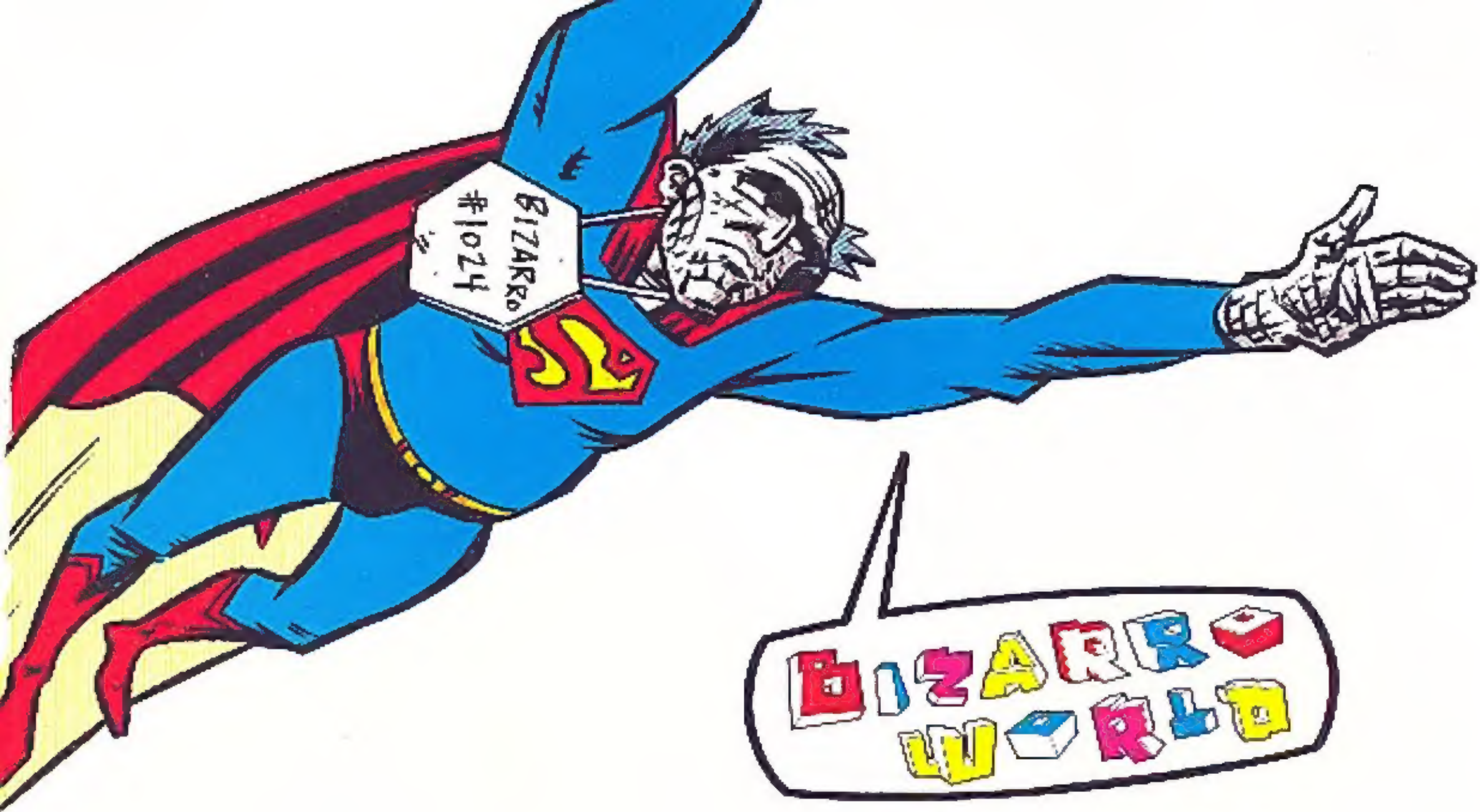








Cover art by Jaime Hernandez
Cover color by Coco Shinomiya
Logo design by Brian Hughes

bizarro world

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Dave Stewart, Colorist & Separator

batman with robin the boy wonder

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Jim Campbell, Colorist & Separator

jing kal-el

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the wonder of it all

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chameleon boy in

"where's proty?"

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batman smells

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the spectre

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it's not easy being green

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the power of positive batman

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the break

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ultimate crisis of the justice league

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batman

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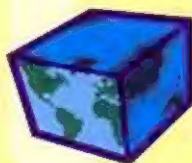
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Special Thanks:
Kelly Sue DeConnick



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JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER

BATMAN created by BOB KANE
WONDER WOMAN created by
WILLIAM MOULTON MARSTON

AQUAMAN created by
PAUL NORRIS

KAMANDI created by
JACK KIRBY

THE DEMON created by
JACK KIRBY

Original GREEN LANTERN
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SUMMERTIME!

LAST DAY OF SCHOOL, OVER!

PINCH ME, I'M UNSTRUCTURED!

NOW WE CAN CATCH UP ON ALL THE VIDEO-GAME PLAYING, INSTANT MESSAGING, AND LYING FACE-DOWN ON THE COUCH WE DIDN'T HAVE TIME FOR DURING OUR BRUTALLY OVERSCHEDULED SCHOOL YEAR!

AND BEST OF ALL...

COMICS!

THEY'RE EXCITING YET PREDICTABLE!

NO MATTER WHAT CHANGES A CHARACTER GOES THROUGH...

...WE KNOW THEY'LL BE BACK TO THEIR OLD SELVES SOONER OR LATER.

MY FAVORITE IS AQUAMAN... HE'S DREAMY, AND HE CARES FOR ALL THE FISH--

--FROM THE NOBLE DUGONG TO THE WEE KRILL.

I KEEP A TALLY OF HOW OFTEN HE THROWS TANTRUMS ABOUT POLLUTION!

BUT WHERE ARE OUR... WHI...?

PARENTS? YEAH, IT'S NOT LIKE THEM TO LEAVE US IN PEACE LIKE THIS.

IN THE GARAGE, KIDS!

WE'RE PACKED AND READY. HOP IN!

BETTER HIT THE BATHROOM! IT'S A LONG DRIVE...



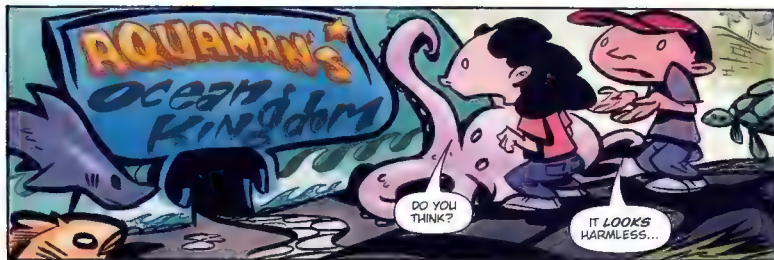
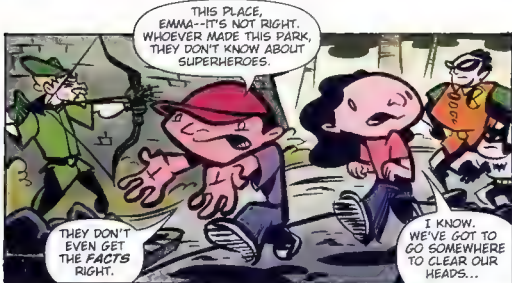
MUCH LATER...

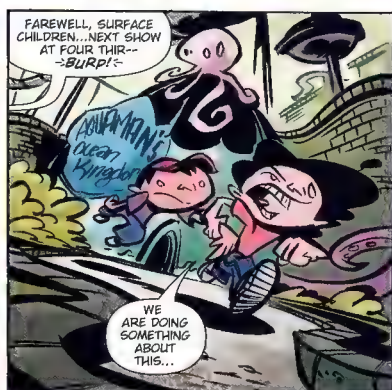


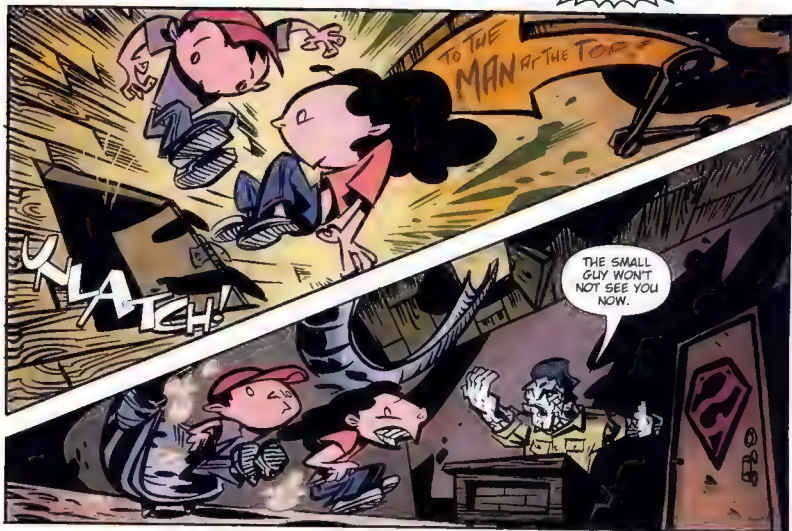


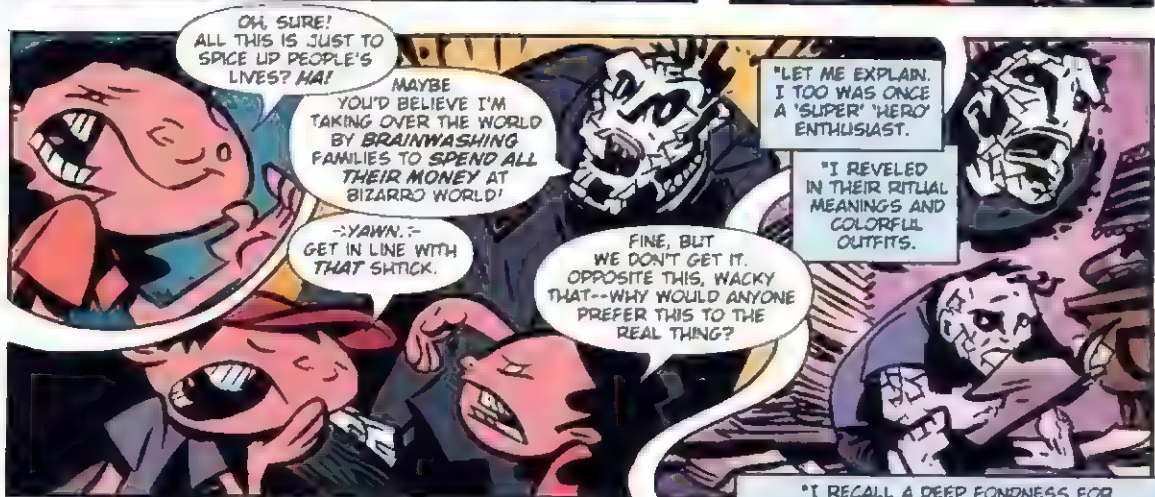












"ONE DAY I VENTURED FAR INTO THE BACK OF THE COMIC BOOK STORE, WHERE I FOUND A TATTERED, COVERLESS COMIC..."

"ONE PAGE SHOWED ME SOMETHING THAT OPENED MY EYES TO A NEW WAY OF SEEING."

"THE STRICTURES OF NORMAL LIFE WERE REVEALED-- AND I COULD SEE WHAT LAY BEYOND."

"A NEW PARADIGM WAS AT HAND... WITH ONE PANEL, ALL WAS CHANGED, CHANGED LITTERLY."

HERE, CHILDREN, IS THAT PANEL.

GASP!

AND SO...

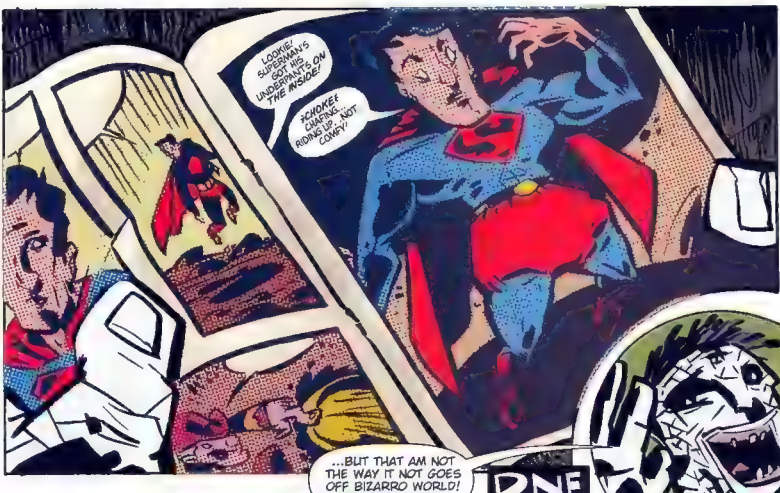
MOM, DAD, YOU GUYS AM THE WORST.

HANG ON TO YOUR HELMET!

ME HATE YOU TOO, SWEETHEART!

HA HA HA HA HA

A PITY THOSE TWO DROVE ME TO SUCH EXTREME MEASURES...



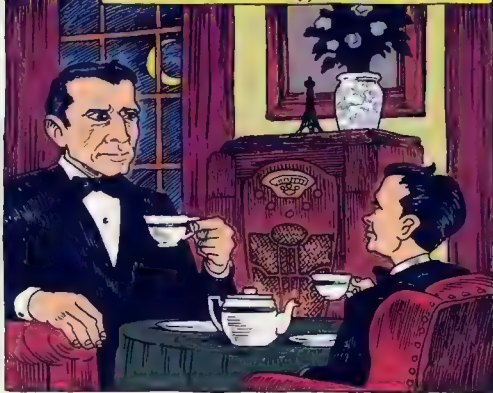
BATMAN

ROBIN

THE
BOY
WONDER



MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE SHARES A CUP OF EVENING TEA
WITH HIS YOUTHFUL WARD, RICHARD GRAYSON...

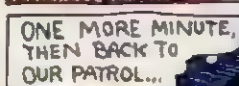
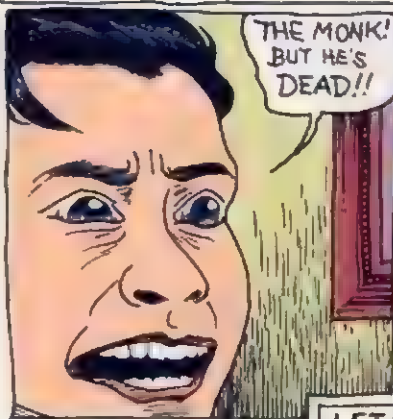


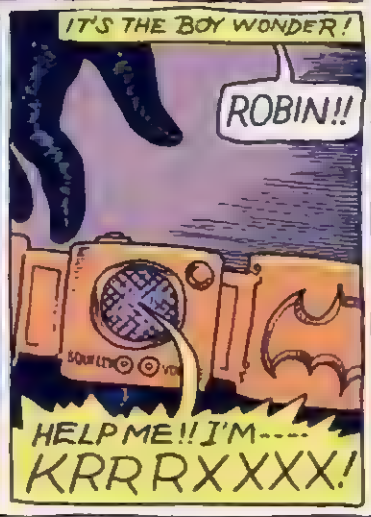
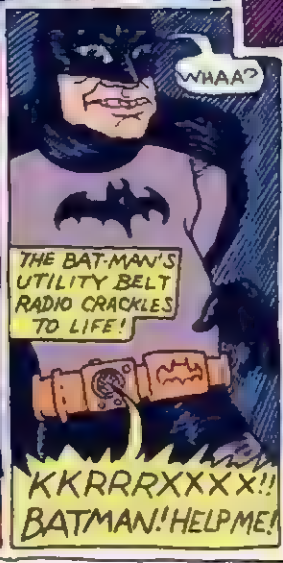
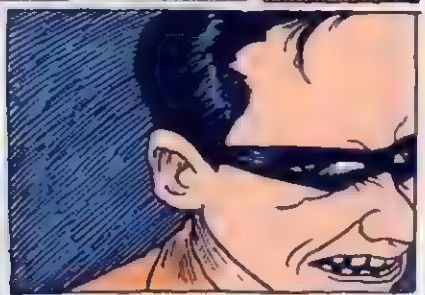
WRITTEN BY
CHIP KIDD
ART BY
TONY MILLONAIRE
"BATMAN" CREATED BY
BOB KANE

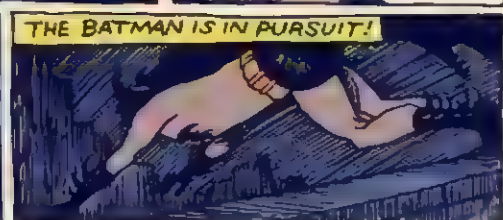
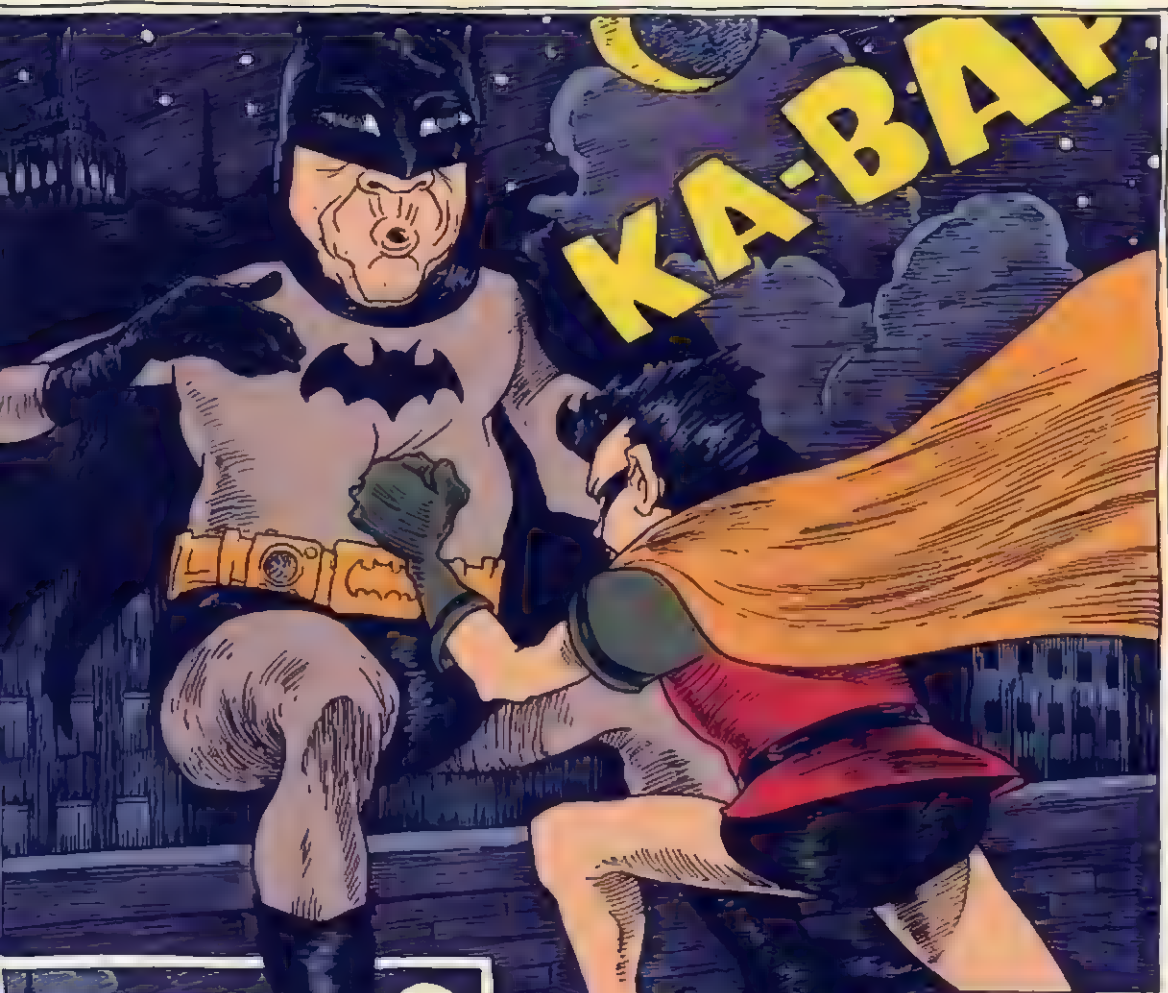
BUT JUST THEN...

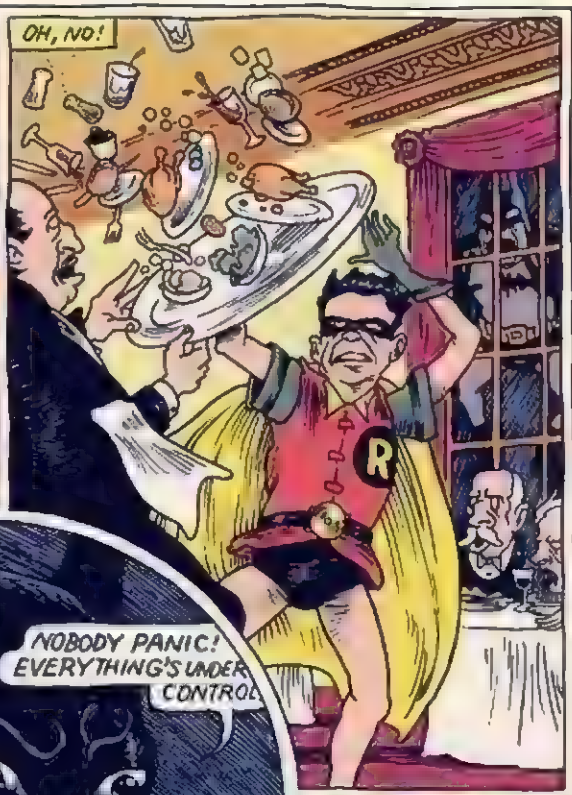


COLOR AND SEPARATIONS BY JIM CAMPBELL

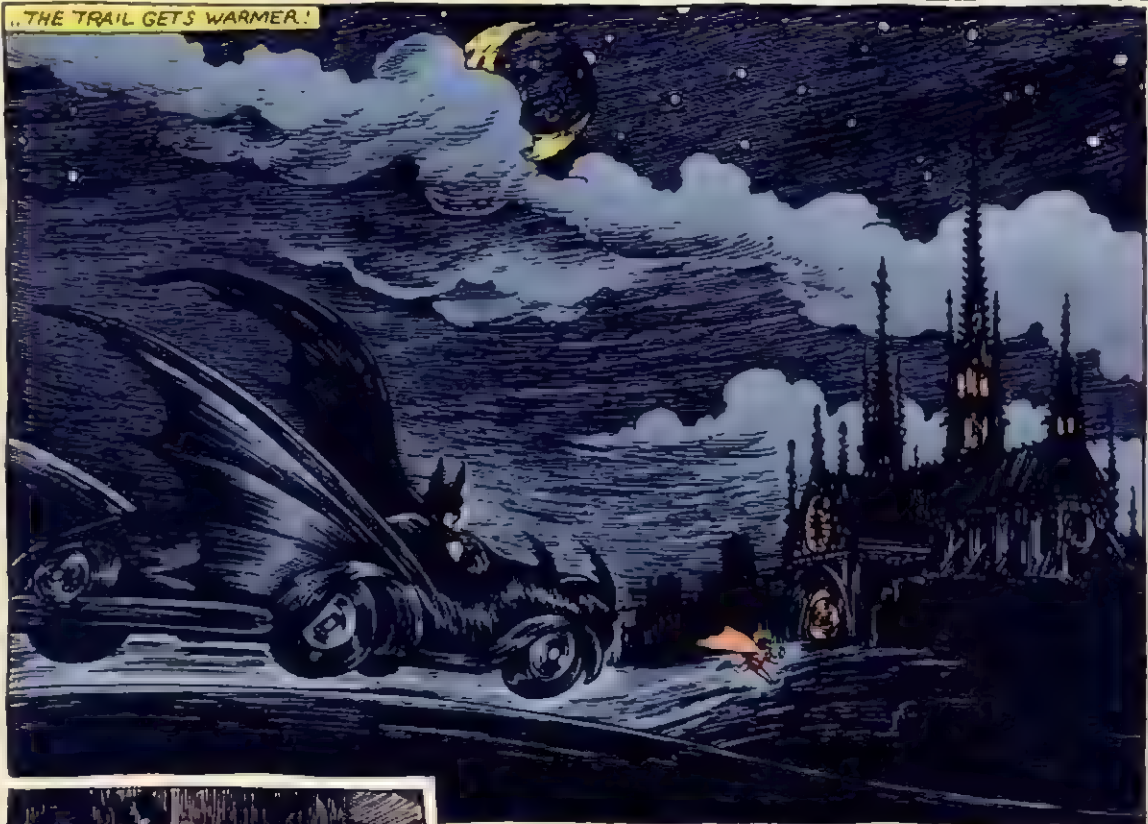




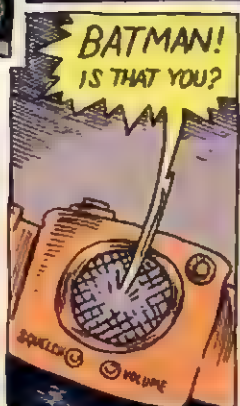
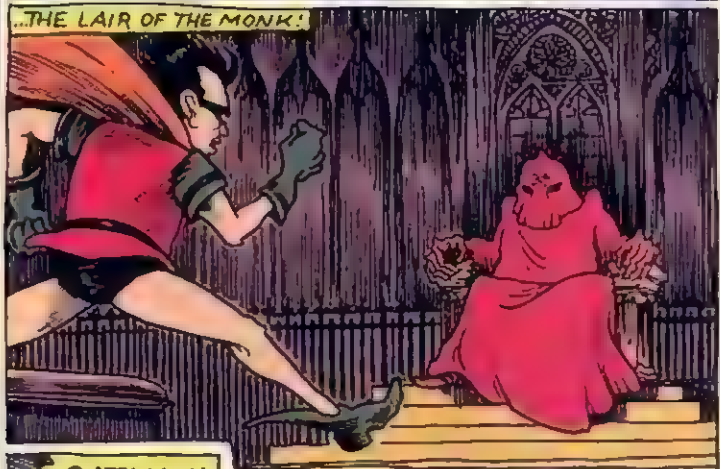




„THE TRAIL GETS WARMER!“



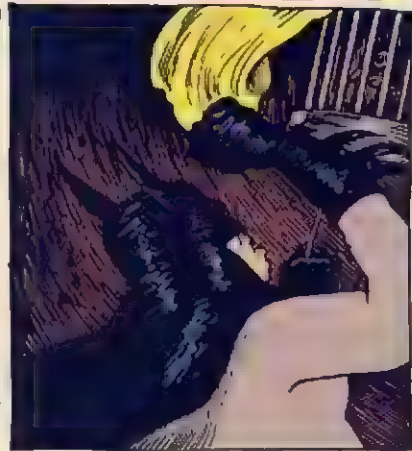
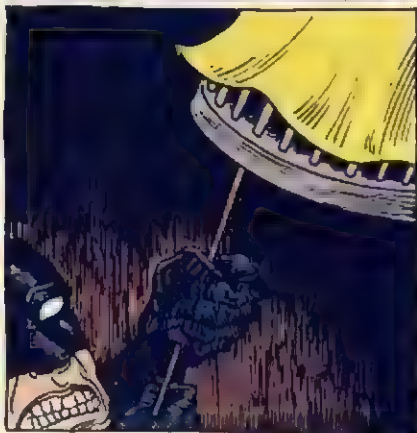
„THE LAIR OF THE MONK!“



... THE BATMAN TRACES THE SIGNAL

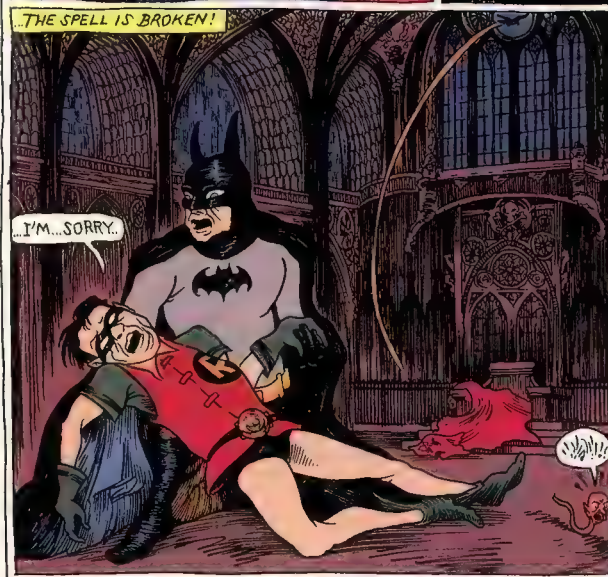


HE HURLS THE "BAT-O-RANG"!!



KRRX! BATMAN!
YOU FOUND ME!
OPEN THE DOOR!

♪♪♪



DON'T MISS THE
STARTLING & INTRIGUING
ADVENTURES OF
BATMAN
AND HIS STRIKING
YOUTHFUL CHARGE,
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER
EVERY MONTH IN
DETECTIVE
COMIC MAGAZINES!

JING KALEL

ANDY MERRELL • WRITER
ROGER LANGRIDGE • ARTIST
MATT MADDEN • COLORIST
SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL
and JOE SHUSTER

"T WAS THE NIGHT
BEFORE CHRISTMAS,
AND ALL ON KRYPTON..."

EVERY CREATURE WAS STIRRING;
THEIR RED SUN WAS SOON GONE.

WE'RE
DOOMED!
DOOMED,
I TELL
YA!

CALM DOWN,
HONEY, EVERYTHING
WILL BE FINE ...

LET'S
HOPE...

WAAH!

"OUR HERITAGE MUST LIVE ON!"
SAID LARA TO JOR-EL.

THEN THEY KISSED THEIR YOUNG
BOY AND THEY BOTH
WISHED HIM WELL.

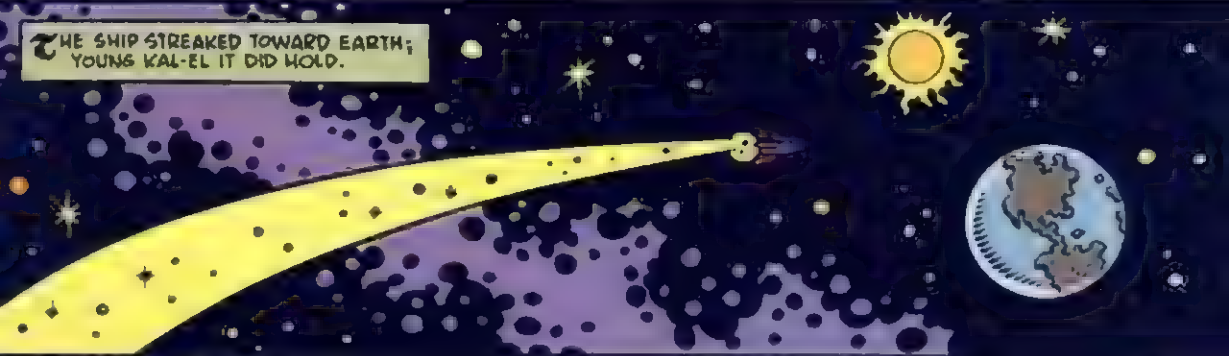
SO, IN A SMALL ROCKET
THE BABY WAS LOADED...

AND AS IT BROKE ORBIT...

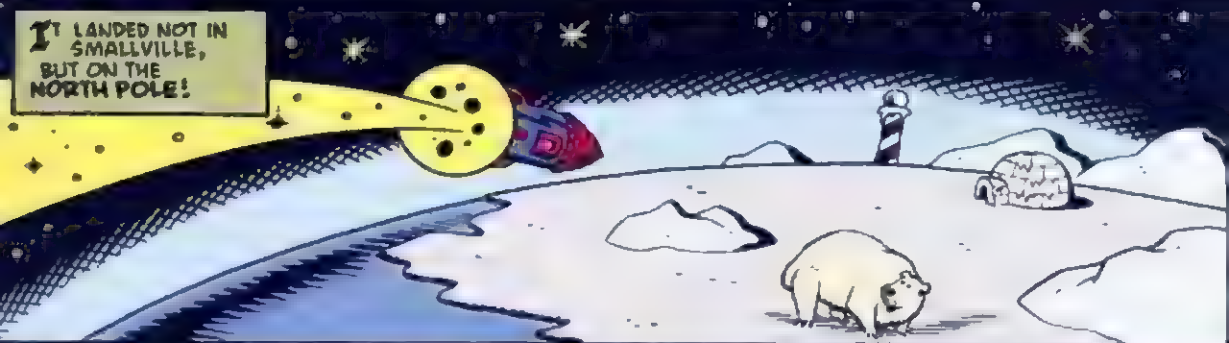
KA WHOOOM!

THE PLANET EXPLODED.

THE SHIP STREAKED TOWARD EARTH;
YOUNG KAL-EL IT DID HOLD.



IT LANDED NOT IN
SMALLVILLE,
BUT ON THE
NORTH POLE!



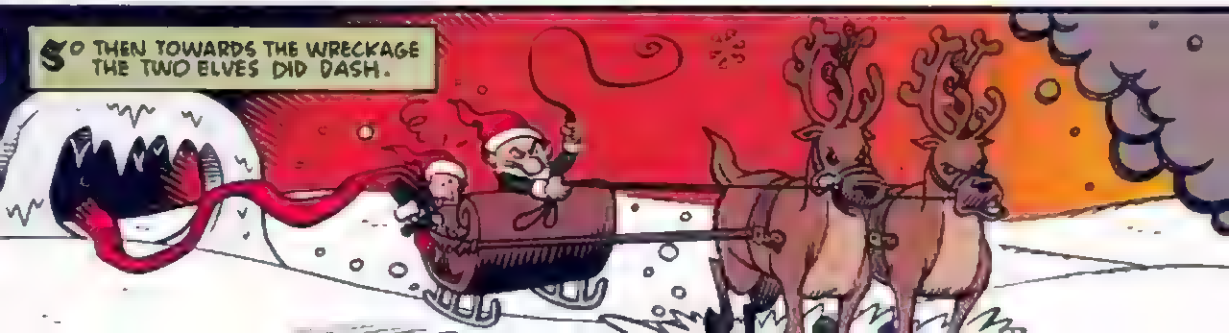
NOW IT JUST SO HAPPENED
THAT TWO ELVES IN A SLEIGH
WERE OUT ON A JOYRIDE
ON THAT VERY DAY.



ON THEIR ERRAND, THEY WITNESSED
THE SMALL ROCKET CRASH...



SO THEN TOWARDS THE WRECKAGE
THE TWO ELVES DID DASH.



WHEN THE ELVES REACHED THE CRATER
THEY HAD QUITE A SURPRISE.



FOR THERE WAS KAL-EL
WITH HIS SWEET LITTLE EYES.



"THE POOR ORPHAN," SAID DINGUS
AS HE REACHED FOR THE BABY.



"DO YOU THINK, THEN," ASKED DOOFUS,
"WE CAN KEEP HIM... UM... MAYBE?..."

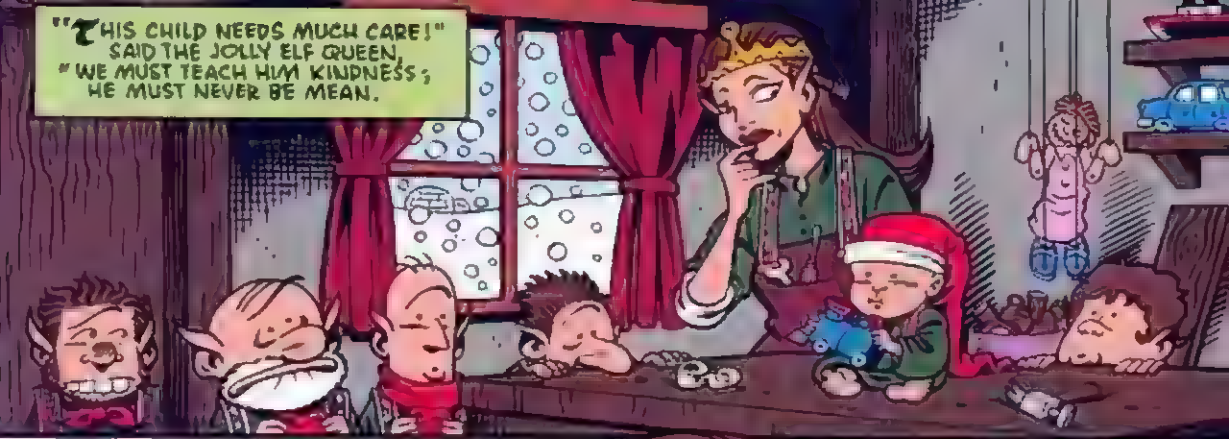


"BECAUSE HE IS THE CUTEST
BABY I'VE SEEN!"



THEN DINGUS SUGGESTED,
"LET'S GO ASK THE QUEEN!"

"THIS CHILD NEEDS MUCH CARE!"
SAID THE JOLLY ELF QUEEN,
"WE MUST TEACH HIM KINDNESS;
HE MUST NEVER BE MEAN."



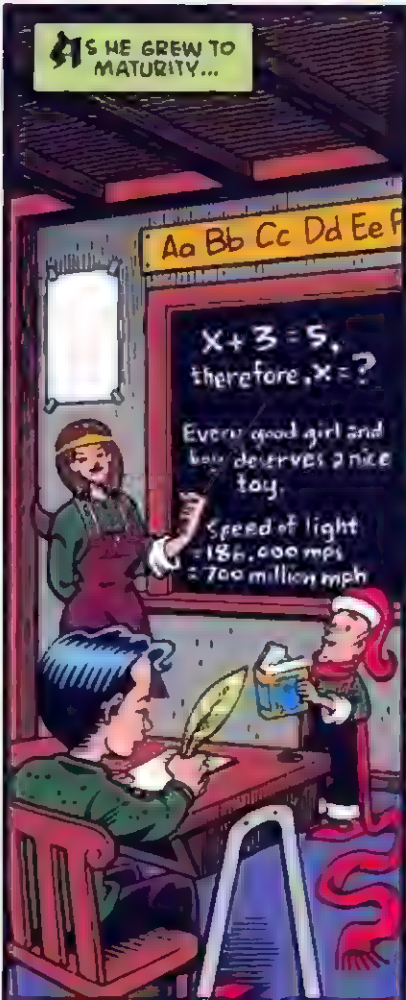
"BE KIND TO ALL CHILDREN.
THAT'S THE FIRST ELFISH RULE.
ALWAYS TREAT THEM WITH PATIENCE
AND NEVER BE CRUEL."



SO KAL-EL WAS
TAUGHT...



AS HE GREW TO
MATURITY...



THAT CHILDREN WERE
INHERENTLY GOOD,
FULL OF PURITY.



AND AS HE GREW OLD,
HIS LOVE FOR CHILDREN
DID TOO.

HO
HO!

HE KEPT WATCH ON THEM ALL
AND LISTED GOOD ONES HE KNEW.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY,
MOMMY!

SO, WITH THE HELP OF THOSE ELVES
AND REINDEER GIFTED WITH FLIGHT...

HE BRINGS GOOD CHILDREN PRESENTS
EVERY CHRISTMAS EVE NIGHT.

SO WHEN YOU GO TO BED
ON THAT NIGHT,
STOP AND PAUSE...

AND LEAVE A COOKIE AND MILK
FOR SANTA "VAL-EL" CLAUS.

HO
HO
HO!!!

THE WONDER OF IT ALL

STORY: MO WILLEMS

ART AND COLOR: ELLEN FORNEY

SEPARATOR: MATT MADDEN

WONDER WOMAN CREATED BY
WILLIAM MOULTON MARSTON



FOUR TO SIX WEEKS LATER...

MORE LIKE SIX...

'BOUT TIME!

KA-RIPPP!

ker-Glow!!

FROM THIS DAY FORTH,
DIANA PRINCE
WONDERS NO
MORE!!!

PRINCESS!
ETTA IS
HERE!

HEY THERE,
GIRLFRIEND!
WHAT'S UP?

WANNA PLAY
TRUTH OR
DARE?!

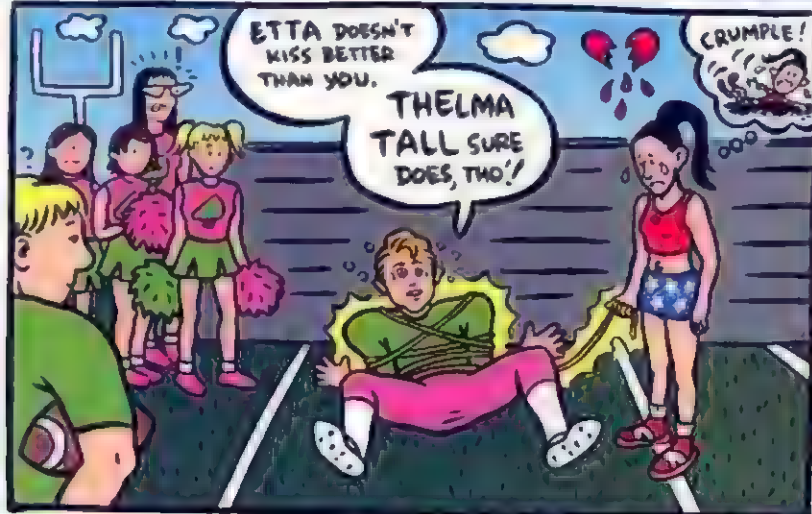
HEY!

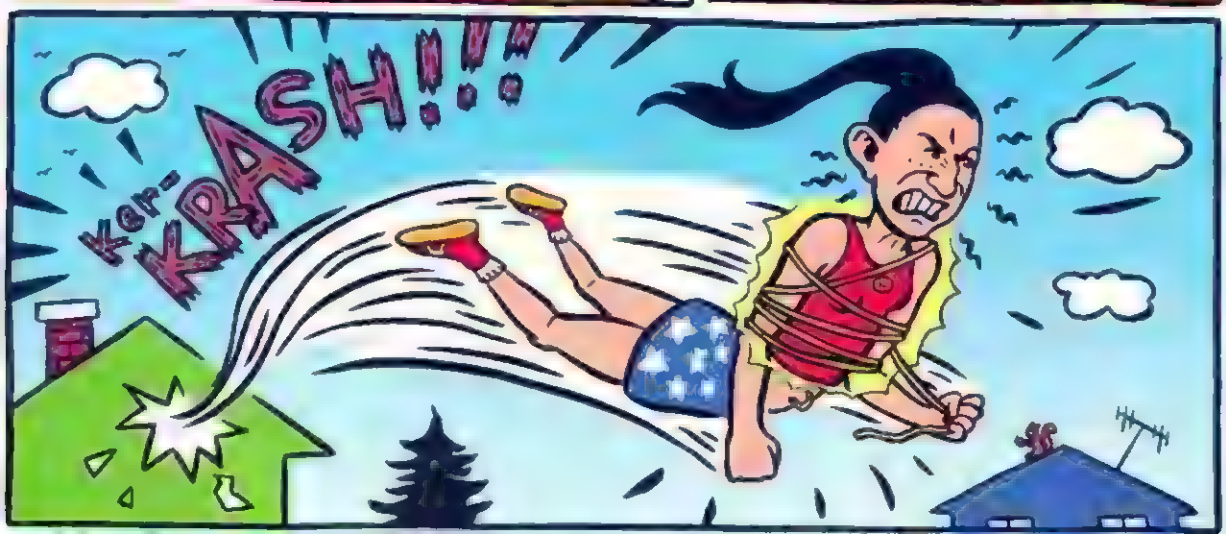
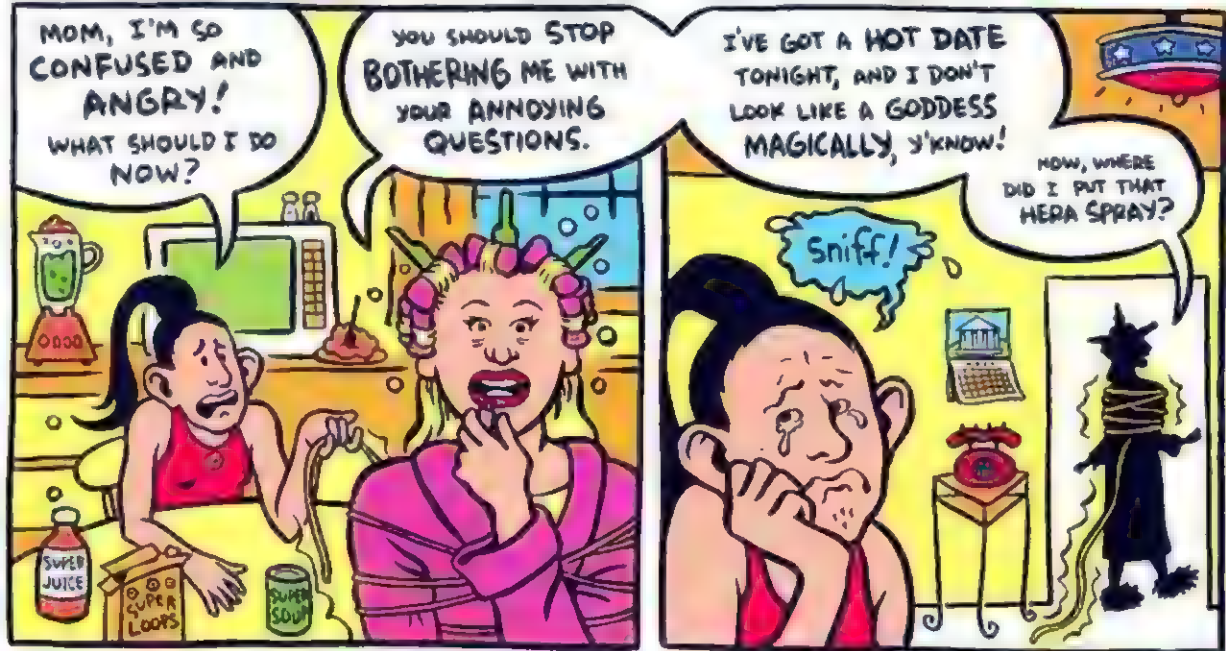
I HANG OUT WITH
YOU TO BE CLOSER
TO STEVE.

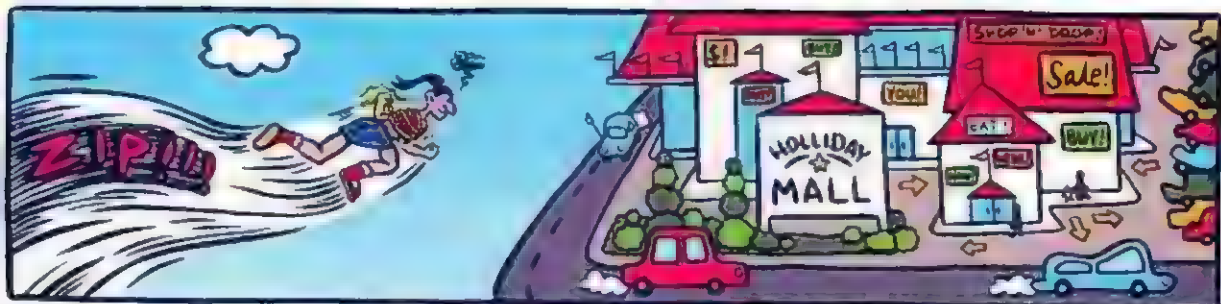
WHEN I DELIVER THE
NOTES YOU GIVE ME TO
GIVE TO HIM, WE
MAKE OUT.

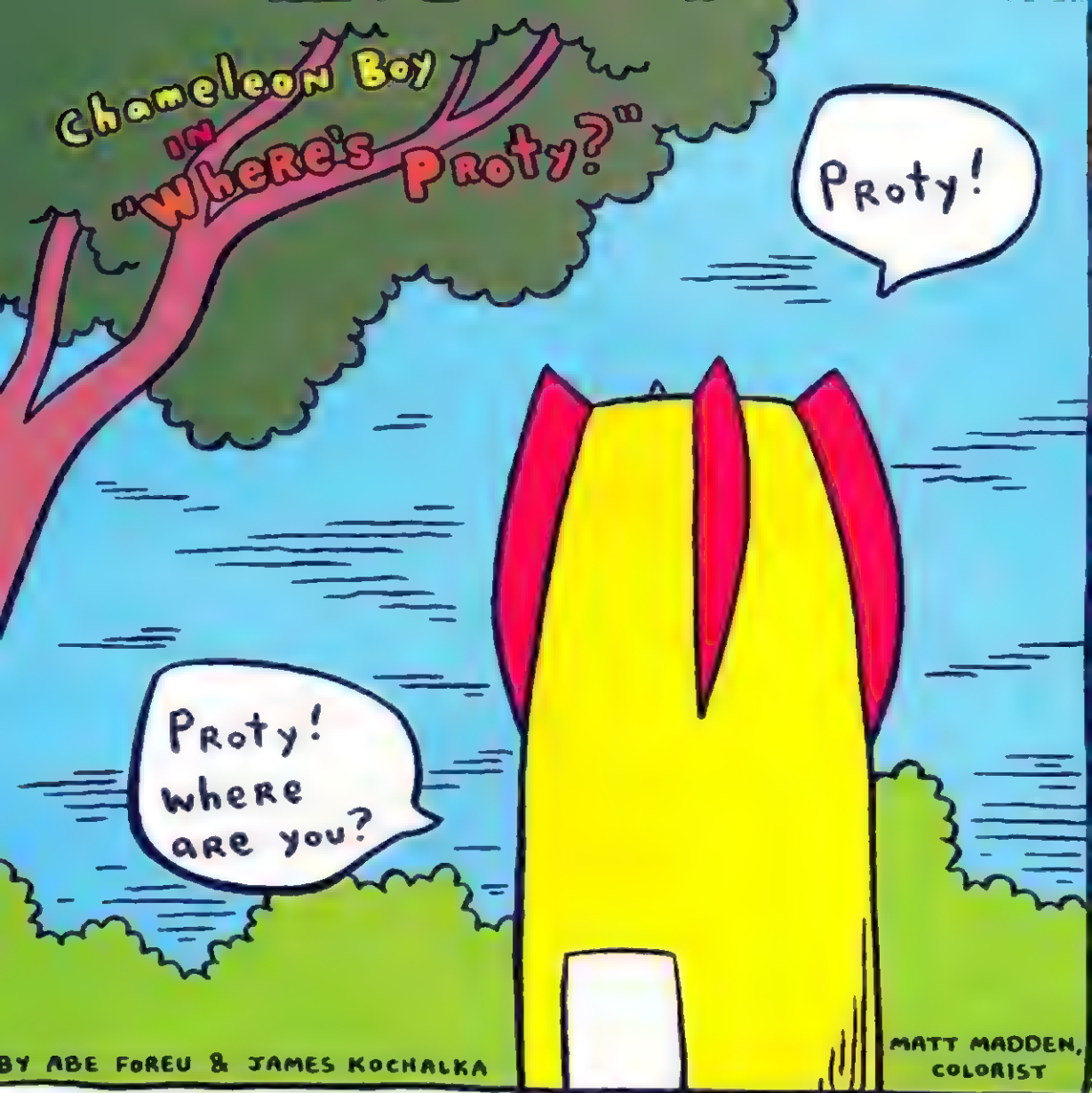
WE SAYS
I'M A BETTER
KISSER
THAN YOU.

BATBOY











I wanted to give him a bath,
but he's hiding from me.

I think
SATURN GIRL's
in the bath
NOW.

Oh... ha ha! I won't
need the tub!
I can wash Protty
in the sink.

Will you
help me
look for
him?

Oh... well, sure.
He HAS been
getting stinkier
lately.

The thing is... he could be hiding ANYWHERE,
since he can disguise himself
to look like any object.

Dude! I don't know...

I
KNOW!

What about that lamp?
I don't remember
seeing that lamp
here before.

Yeah, that does look
suspicious...

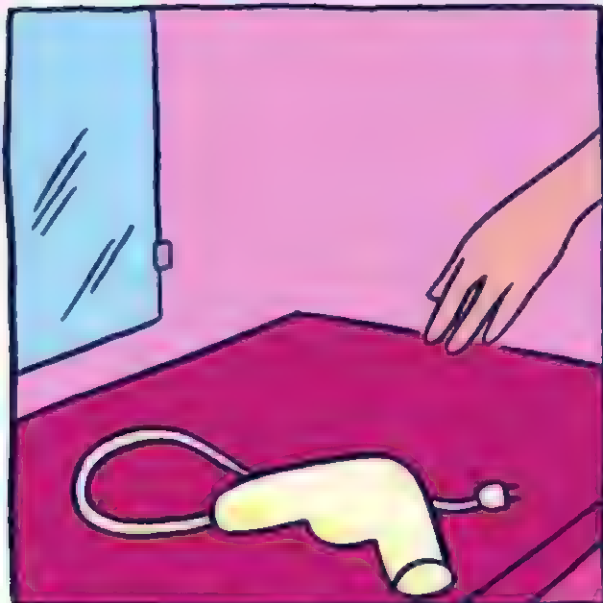
I'll sneak
up on
him.

Gotcha!



MEANWHILE





A bath's not as bad as being electrocuted!

the end



SHALL I READY
ANOTHER ENTRY FOR
THE "BLOG"?

IT'S "BAT-LOG"
AND YES, ALFRED.
THIS WAS QUITE AN
EVENING'S EXERCISE...

BAT-LOG
DECEMBER 25!

RECEIPTS

TAX
FORMS

BATMAN SMELLS

WRITTEN BY PATTON OSWALT • DRAWN BY BOB FINGERMAN
COLORED BY DAVE STEWART • BATMAN CREATED BY BOB KANE

DECEMBER 25TH.
YOU COULD ALL
HEAR THE
JINGLE BELLS IN
THE AIR

I'D FINALLY TRACKED KILLER
CROC TO THE BIG 5-WAY
SEWAGE INTERCHANGE UNDER-
NEATH DEBENHAM AND BLEESE,
GOTHAM CITY'S HIGH-CLIENTELE
DEPARTMENT STORE.

HE WAS LOOKING TO TAKE ADVAN-
TAGE OF THE CHRISTMAS CRUSH OF
SHOPPERS, MAYBE CLAW AND CHEW
HIS WAY INTO A SUB-VAULT, MAKE
OFF WITH SOME YULETIDE GREEN.

HE LOST NO TIME TAKING ADVAN-
TAGE OF HIS KNOWLEDGE OF THE
SEWERS...

I HAD TO BE CONTENT
LETTING HIM ESCAPE
EMPTY-HANDED. ROBIN
SQUAWKED ME WITH
AN ALPHA FREQUENCY!

IT'S
THE JOKER.
BATMAN! HE'S
GOING SOUTH ON
SCHUMACHER!

I'M RIGHT
UNDER YOU! FOLLOW
MY SIGNAL, PICK ME
UP!





PHEW!

I'LL DRIVE.

ROBIN INSISTING
ON DRIVING WAS A
FATEFUL DECISION.

AT THAT MOMENT, ANGERED BY
WAYNECORP'S DESTRUCTION OF SOME
TERN NESTING GROUNDS OUTSIDE
SLAUGHTER SWAMP, R'AS AL GHUL
CAST AN AVIAN VENGEANCE SPELL
AT ME...WHICH, SAD TO SAY, SLAMMED
INTO ROBIN FULL FORCE.

YEEARGH!

CAUSING HIM
TO...WELL...
LAY AN EGG.



LOSING CONTROL, WE SHEARED OUR
FRONT RIGHT WHEEL OFF ON A CONCRETE
BRIDGE ABUTMENT. THE JOKER MADE
GOOD HIS ESCAPE.

S'LONG,
VIGILLINK-
HEADS!



IS SHRIMP
SALAD ON RYE ON
THE ZONE...?

SO, SHALL WE START
AT THE BEGINNING? YOU
WERE BATTLING KILLER CROC
IN THE SEWER...

NO. TAKE DOWN
SOME NOTES. MNEMONIC
FLASH-POINTS. I'LL FILL
IN THE DETAILS LATER.
READY?

BAT-LOG
DECEMBER 25!

BAT-LOG
DECEMBER 25!

BAT-LOG
DECEMBER 25!

BAT-LOG
DECEMBER 25!

WAYNE

AUNT HARRYET'S
MEDICAL BILLS

WAYNE
CORP. RECENT
LOSSES



JINGLE BELLS/BATMAN
SMELLS/ROBIN LAID AN
EGG/BATMOBILE LOST ITS
WHEEL/JOKER GOT AWAY.

SPECIAL THANKS TO DAVID CROSS AND BOB ODENKIRK FOR
GETTING DRUNK AND RIFFING THE GERM OF THIS IDEA ON A SHOW
WE WERE PERFORMING TOGETHER AT THE LARGO IN LOS ANGELES.
YOU GUYS HAVE MY ETERNAL THANKS, MY HEARTFELT RESPECT,
AND NONE OF MY MONEY FOR THIS STORY. -- PATTON OSMALT

After two-fisted
detective Jim Corrigan.

was murdered
by gangsters,

a VOICE FROM BEYOND charged him
to return to Earth and PUNISH THE
GUILTY in the eerie guise of...



story by
CHRIS DUFFY

art by CRAIG
THOMPSON

colors
by DAVE
STEWART



Hi. I'm rookie cop
Terry Noonan! It's my
first day out of the
police academy, and
I'm ready to work!

For the love of
Mike, keep your
voice down or
he might-

HEY!



PUT A
CORK IN IT!
Some of us
are thinking
of ways to
FIGHT CRIME!



Who--?

Detective Corrigan.
Keep your distance
from him. I mean it.
What did you say
your name was?



The name's
Terry
Noonan

Dear Lord,
is he carrying
a three-ring
binder?

And he's
headed
= CHOKED =
for the
supply
room!



So then he says
that she said
that he didn't
know what she
was doing!



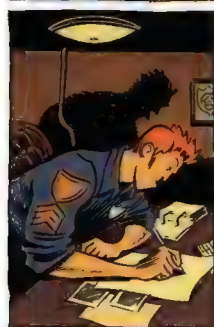
HAPPY BIRTHDAY!!



I'm already up
to page 120,
it won't be long.









FOLLOW THE SPECTRE'S ADVENTURES EVERY MONTH IN
MORE FUN COMICS!



IT'S NOT EASY BEING GREEN

IN BRIGHTEST
DAY, IN BLACKEST
NIGHT
...BLAH BLAH BLAH!
JUST GIVE ME THE
JUICE, YA
FLIPPIN' LAMP!



"IT WASN'T ALWAYS
THIS WAY."

"WHEN I WAS FIRST
RECRUITED INTO THE
GREEN LANTERN
CORPS, I TOOK TO IT
WITH THE GREATEST
ENTHUSIASM..."

THE
RING
KNOWS
TALENT
WHEN IT
SEES
IT!

YOU'VE
GOT
MOXIE,
KID!

MMOXIE...

"SOON I WAS
THWARTING
CRIMINALS AND
SAVING THE PLANET
FROM ROGUE
COMETS, BUT IT WAS
THE LITTLE THINGS
THAT MADE MY JOB
SO WORTHWHILE."

THINK
NOTHING
OF IT,
MR.
MAYOR!

JUST
REMEMBER,
CITIZENS,
DON'T DRINK
THE WATER
FOR AT
LEAST
SIX
WEEKS!

THANK YOU FOR
TURNIN' THE
CHICAGO RIVER
GREEN FOR L'S
GREEN LANTERN!

YOU'VE SAVED
ST. PATRICK'S
DAY!!

HOO-
RAY!!

"HOWEVER, LIKE ALL GREEN
LANTERNS, I HAD TO COPE WITH
THE ONE LIMIT TO MY GODLIKE
POWER—THE COLOR YELLOW.
AGAINST WHICH MY RING HAD
NO EFFECT!! I TOOK THIS IN
MY STRIDE, HOWEVER, AND EVEN
USED MY ACHILLES' HEEL TO
MOCK MY VANQUISHED FOES!"

NICE ROBOT,
DR. DESTRUCTOTRON!
THAT'S FIVE YEARS
OF YOUR LIFE RIGHT
THERE, AND I BEAT
IT IN WHAT
TWENTY
SECONDS??!

TELL YOU WHAT—
IF YOU CAN GUESS
WHY THIS
MARSHMALLOW
CHICK
SCARES ME MORE
THAN YOUR ROBOT
DID, I'LL LET YOU
GO.

COME ON,
GUESS--
CHEEP!
CHEEP!



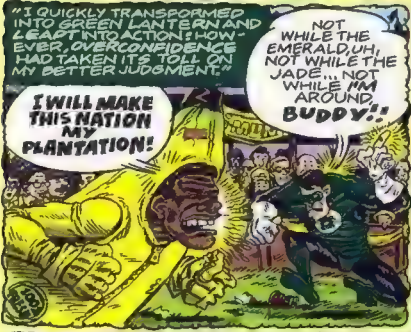


ATTENTION, FOOTBALL FANS!



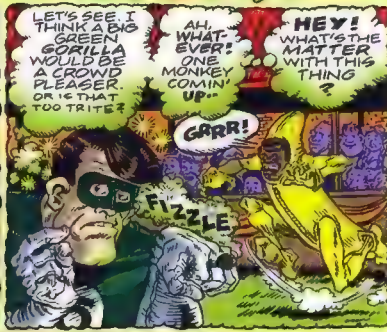
PREPARE FOR LESS GOVERNMENT IN YOUR LIVES AND MORE POTASSIUM IN YOUR DIET! TREMBLE BEFORE THE STARCHY MIGHT...

...OF THE BANANA REPUBLICAN!



I WILL MAKE THIS NATION MY PLANTATION!

NOT WHILE THE EMERALD, UH, NOT WHILE THE JADE... NO! WHILE I'M AROUND, BUDDY!!

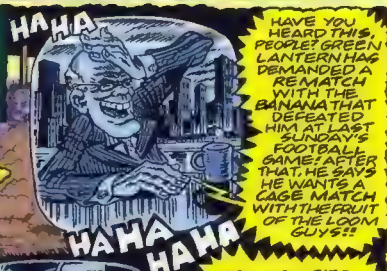


AH, WHAT-EVER! ONE MONKEY COMIN' UP!

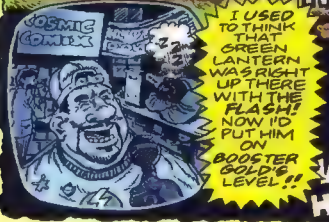
HEY! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THIS THING?



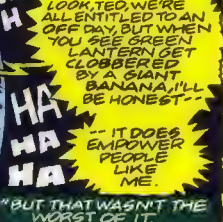
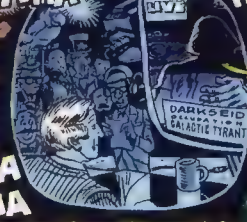
"MY PUBLIC HUMILIATION WAS JUST THE BEGINNING. IT TURNED OUT THAT THE 'VILLAIN' IN THE BANANA COSTUME WAS ACTUALLY THE WAY TEAM'S MASCOT WHO HAD BEEN FIRED AND GONE OFF HIS MEDICATION. THE MEDIA HAD A FIELD DAY!"



HAVE YOU HEARD THIS, PEOPLE? GREEN LANTERN HAS DEMAND A REMATCH WITH THE BANANA THAT DEFEATED HIM AT LAST SUNDAY'S FOOTBALL GAME! AFTER THAT, HE SAYS HE WANTS A CAGE MATCH WITH THE FRUIT OF THE LOOM GUYS!!



I USED TO THINK THAT GREEN LANTERN WAS RIGHT UP THERE WITH THE FLASH! NOW I'D PUT HIM ON BOOSTER GOLD'S LEVEL!!

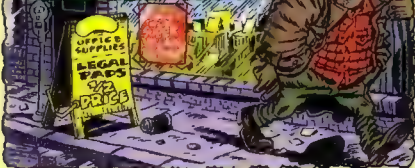


LOOK, TED, WE'RE ALL ENTITLED TO AN OFF DAY, BUT WHEN YOU SEE GREEN LANTERN GET CLOBBERED BY A STUNT BANANA, I'LL BE HONEST--

-- IT DOES EMPOWER PEOPLE LIKE ME.

"BUT THAT WASN'T THE WORST OF IT."

"MY COCKINESS HAD EVAPORATED! FOR THE FIRST TIME, I BEGAN TO NOTICE HOW PREVALENT THE COLOR YELLOW IS IN OUR SOCIETY. IT SEEMED TO BE EVERYWHERE!"



"STALKING ME..."



"TAUNTING ME!!"



"THE BANANA DEBACLE HAD OPENED A FLOODGATE OF MEMORIES. I WAS SUDDENLY ASSAULTED WITH FEELINGS OF VULNERABILITY AND HELPLESSNESS..."



"IT WAS AS THOUGH THE COLOR YELLOW HAD BEEN TORMENTING ME MY ENTIRE LIFE!!"

"MEET MY SON, THE BED-WETTER!"

"EW!! I'M NOT KISSING YOU, JORDAN!!"

"YOU'VE GOT A PIECE OF CORN STUCK BETWEEN YOUR TEETH!"



"WHAT IS CERTAIN IS THAT IN MY MIND, THE COLOR YELLOW NOW HAD THE UPPER HAND IN ALL MATTERS!"

"HAL! HAL! WHY ARE YOU STOPPING? THE LIGHT IS YELLOW!"

"I KNOW! IT'S WON THIS TIME AROUND!"



"MY PERFORMANCE AT WORK BEGAN TO SUFFER AS MY NEUROSIS BEGAN TO AFFECT MY TRADEMARK INGENUITY!"

"UHH, YOU KNOW, HAL, THAT'S THE FOURTH TIME THIS MONTH YOU'VE USED THAT..."

"HEY!! 'OCTO-CLAUS' GETS THE JOB DONE, DOESN'T HE ??!! WHY DON'T YOU GO AND HUG THAT BIG YELLOW SUN YOU LOVE SO MUCH?"





"AT LAST, I COULD NO LONGER LEAVE MY HOME. THE SIGHT OF A PLATE OF SCRAMBLED EGGS GAVE ME CONVULSIONS! IT WAS THEN MY EMPLOYERS FINALLY TOOK NOTICE!"

THAT'S RIGHT, A HAM ON RYE, AND I WANT BROWN MUSTARD. DO YOU HEAR ME? SEND IT TO--

GREEN LANTERN OF SECTOR 2814! REPORT TO THE HOME OFFICE...

IMMEDIATELY!



HAL JORDAN, WE HAVE NOTICED A PRECIPITOUS DROP-OFF IN YOUR WORK OUTPUT, AND WHAT ARE ALL THESE MEMOS YOU KEEP SENDING ABOUT "CHARTREUSE AWARENESS?"

WELL, YOU SEE, SIR, I'VE NOTICED THAT YELLOW AND CHARTREUSE ARE EASILY CONFUSED AND I THOUGHT FOR SAFETY REASONS THE CORPS SHOULD BE ALERTED TO THE DANGERS OF MISTAKING ---



SAFETY? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, JORDAN?

YELLOW, SIR! THE COLOR WHICH THREATENS US ALL! A GREEN LANTERN'S ONE WEAKNESS

WE'RE NOT?

JORDAN, HOW THE DEUCE COULD WE EXPECT YOU TO PROTECT THE UNIVERSE IF ALL IT TOOK TO DEFEAT YOU WAS THE COLOR YELLOW?

BUT I THOUGHT...

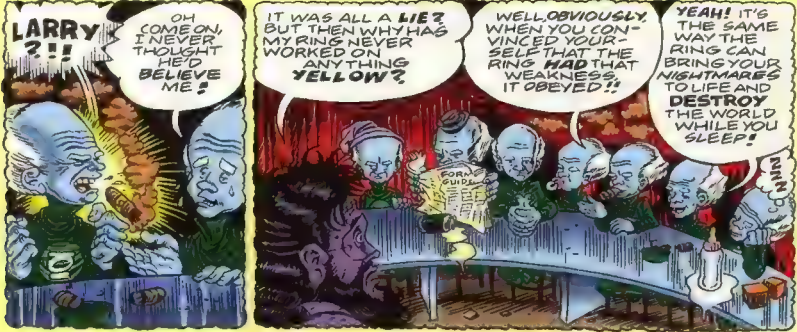
YOU'D BE KILLED BY THE FIRST MORON WHO CAME AT YOU WITH A PIECE OF AMERICAN CHEESE!

YOU THOUGHT WHAT? WHERE IN BLAZES DID YOU GET SUCH A COCKA-MAMIE...

TEE HEE! TEE HEE HEE HA HAH HA WAWA! HA HA

HAVE YOU BEEN SNIFFING BLUE?? GREEN LANTERNS AREN'T VULNERABLE TO YELLOW!

BAM BAM



LARRY?!!

OH COME ON, I NEVER THOUGHT HE'D BELIEVE ME!

IT WAS ALL A LIE? BUT THEN WHY HAS MY RING NEVER WORKED ON ANYTHING YELLOW?

WELL, OBVIOUSLY, WHEN YOU CONVINCED YOURSELF THAT THE RING HAD THAT WEAKNESS, IT OBEYED!!

YEAH! IT'S THE SAME WAY THE RING CAN BRING YOUR NIGHTMARES TO LIFE AND DESTROY THE WORLD WHILE YOU SLEEP!

GOOD LORD!
IT CAN
DO
THAT
?

WHAT?
OH, HA HA
HA. OF
COURSE
NOT.
'NUTHER
LITTLE
JOKE
THERE.

ALL RIGHT, DO WE
HAVE THIS STRAIGHT-
ENED OUT? 'CUZ I
WANT TO SEE YOU
BACK ON TOP OF
YOUR GAME,
JORDAN!
THERE ARE 32
MILLION GALAXIES
ON YOUR BEAT, AND
YOU'RE BARELY
PULLING YOUR
WEIGHT WITH
JUST ONE!

**YES
SIR!**

WELL THAT'S
MY STORY NOW
I'M NOT GOING TO
CLAIM THAT MY
PHOBIA CLEARED
UP OVERNIGHT. I
STILL SEE A
THERAPIST TWICE
A WEEK. BUT I'LL
SAY THIS
MUCH...
I RODE TO
THE STUDIO
TODAY... IN A
YELLOW TAXI
CAB!

YOU'RE AN
INSPIRATION
TO US ALL,
GREEN
LADY,
AND I THINK
YOUR RECENT
VICTORIES
OVER CAPTAIN
YIELD SIGN
AND THE LEGION
OF OCHRE ARE
A TESTAMENT
TO YOUR
PROGRESS!

CLAP (CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP) CLAP!

YOU'RE RIGHT
ABOUT THAT.
MYSELF AND
THE REST OF THE
JUSTICE LEAGUE
ARE ALL REAL
PROUD OF
GREENY'S
ACCOMPLISHMENT.

IN FACT, WITH
THIS WHOLE
"YELLOW" PROBLEM
OUT OF THE WAY,
THE ONLY THING
THAT CAN DEFEAT
MY BUDDY
NOW IS, WELL,
...ME!

BUT THERE'S
NO REASON
FOR HIM TO
WORRY ABOUT
THAT. NOT
UNLESS I
TURN **EVIL**.
THAT IS, AND
THAT
HASN'T
HAPPENED
SINCE...

**GREAT
SCOTT!**

OKAY,
NICE ONE.
YEAH, YA
GOT
ME.

COME
ON,
JOKE'S
OVER!
YOU
MADE
THAT,
RIGHT,
HALZ?

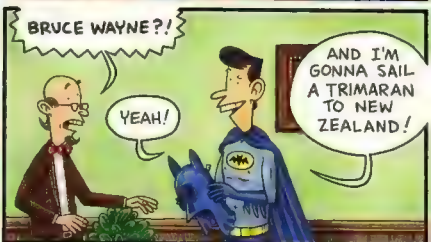
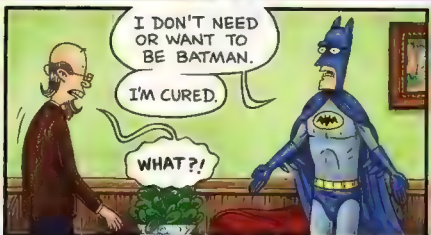
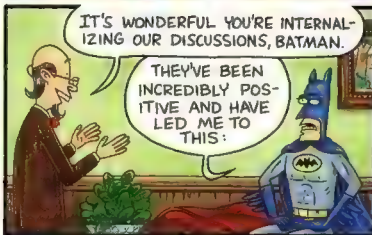
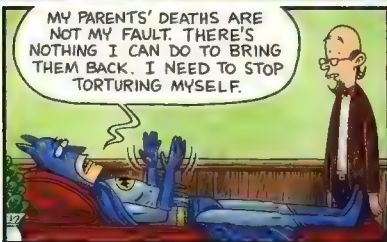
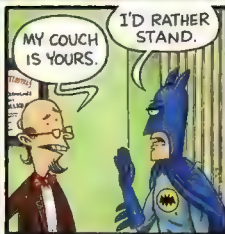
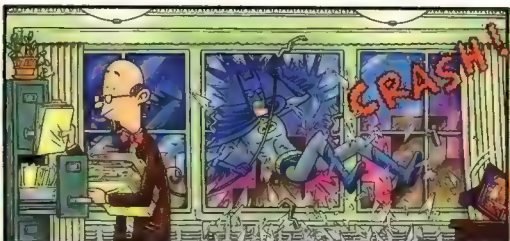
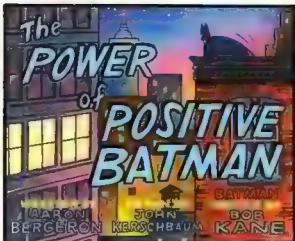
HAL?
COME
ON...

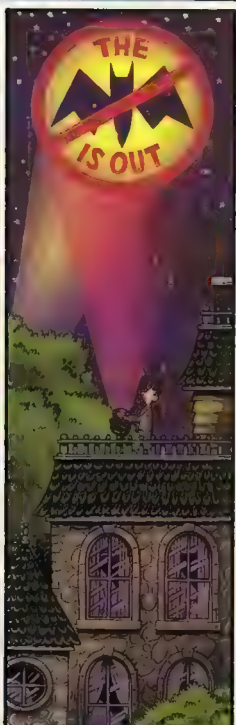
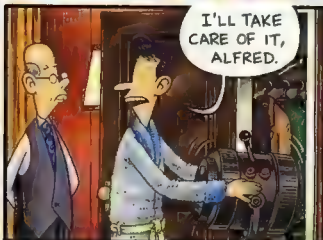
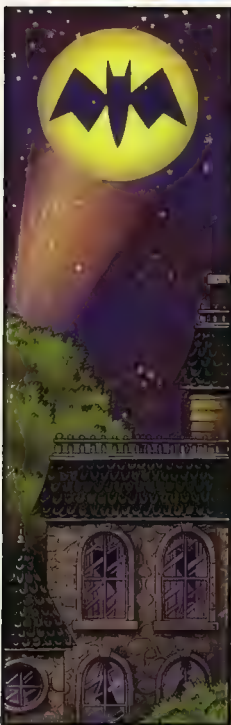
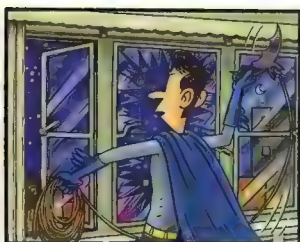
IGUESS THE LESSON HERE
IS THAT WE ARE OFTEN THE
ARCHITECTS OF OUR OWN
DEFEAT.

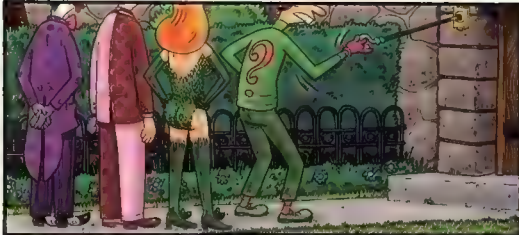
APPLAUSE

YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL.
IN FACT, LET ME TELL YOU
ABOUT A VILLAIN I THWARTED ONCE
BY TOSSING HIM SOME FRUIT PIES...









01260026



RIDDLE ME THIS: WHY ARE YOU BEING SUCH A JERK?!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WE NEED YOU TO KEEP CRIMEFIGHTING. YOU'RE MY FUN!

IT'S THE NATURE OF THINGS. WITHOUT YOU, WE DON'T MAKE SENSE.



DO YOU FEEL THE SAME WAY, TWO-FACE?



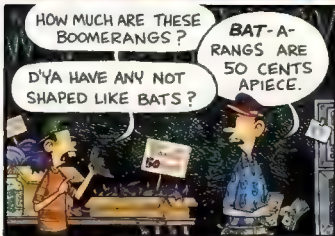
YES... BOTH PARTS... IT'S KINDA WEIRD, ACTUALLY.



YOU COULD ALWAYS FIGHT ROBIN.

ARE YOU MAKING FUN OF US?

A LITTLE!



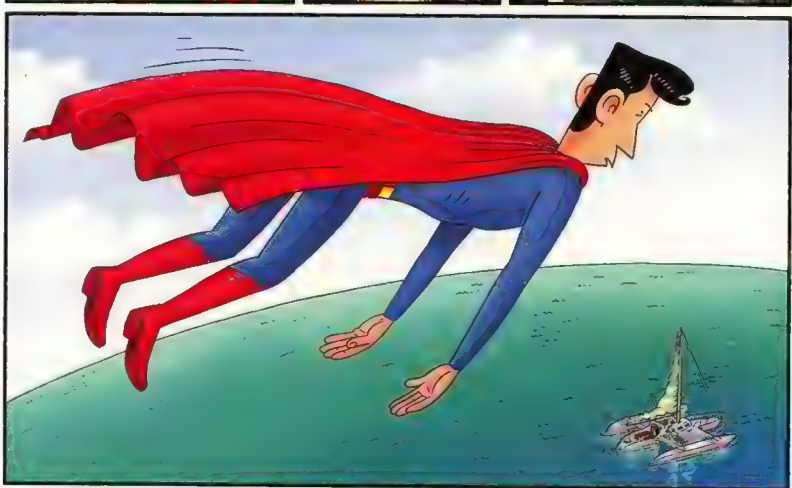
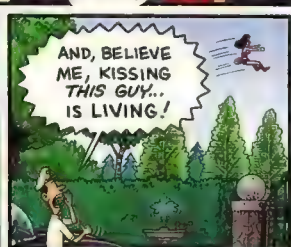
HOW MUCH ARE THESE BOOMERANGS?

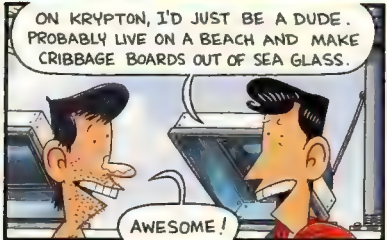
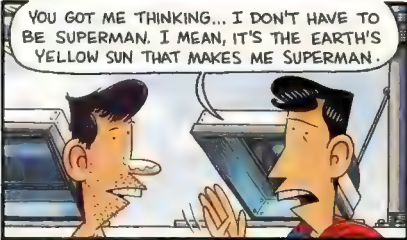
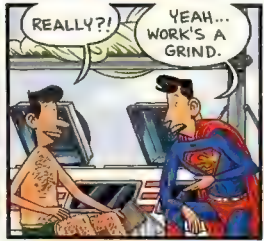
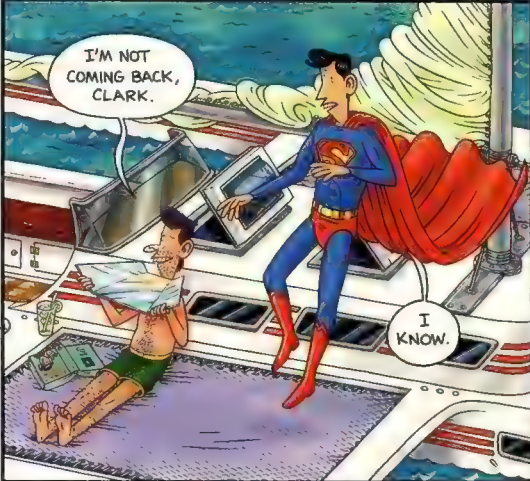
D'YA HAVE ANY NOT SHAPED LIKE BATS?

BAT-A-RANGS ARE 50 CENTS APIECE.

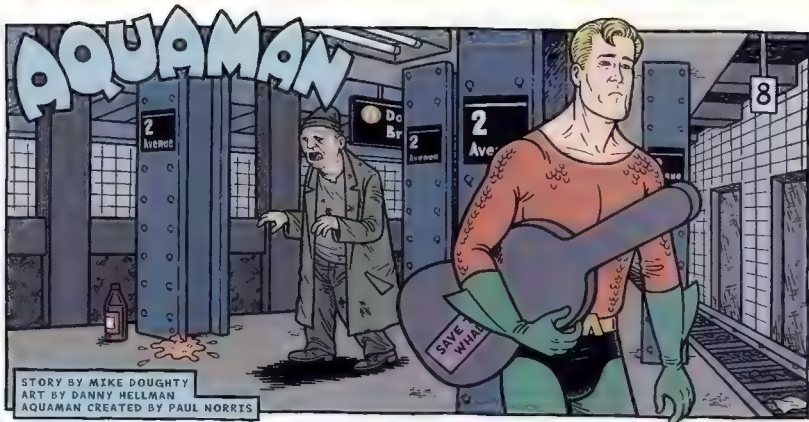


NO.

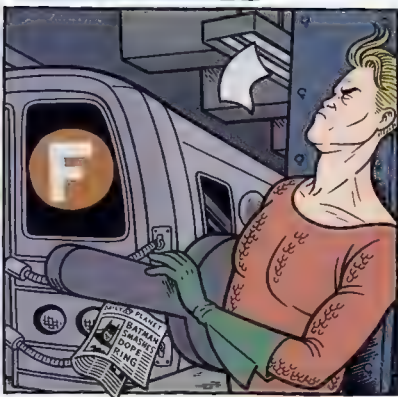




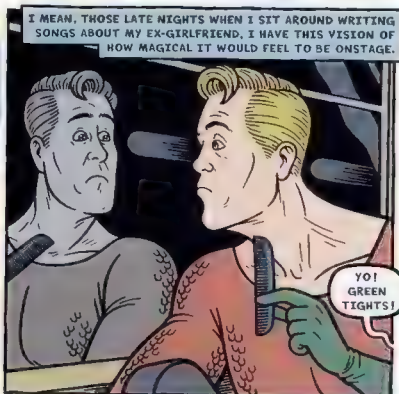
AQUAMAN



STORY BY MIKE DOUGHTY
ART BY DANNY HELLMAN
AQUAMAN CREATED BY PAUL NORRIS

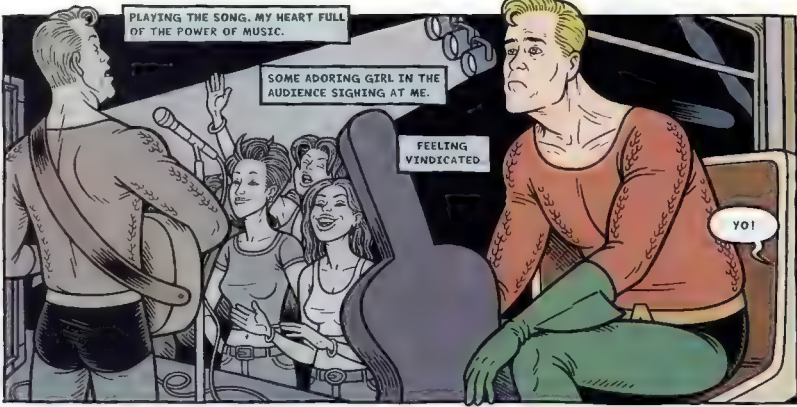


THE MOMENT I START
HEADING FOR THE BAR.
I THINK: WHY AM I
DOING THIS?
I GET QUEASY.



I MEAN, THOSE LATE NIGHTS WHEN I SIT AROUND WRITING
SONGS ABOUT MY EX-GIRLFRIEND, I HAVE THIS VISION OF
HOW MAGICAL IT WOULD FEEL TO BE ONSTAGE.

YO!
GREEN
TIGHTS!

A man with blonde hair, wearing a red long-sleeved shirt and green pants, is performing on a stage. He is seen from the back, holding a microphone. In the foreground, two women are cheering and clapping. The man is looking back at them with a surprised expression.

PLAYING THE SONG. MY HEART FULL
OF THE POWER OF MUSIC.

SOME ADORING GIRL IN THE
AUDIENCE SIGHING AT ME.

FEELING
VINDICATED.

YO!

A man with blonde hair is sitting at a table, looking down at a small white box. He is holding a drink. In the background, another man is sitting at a table, also eating.

BUT WHEN IT COMES TO ACTUALLY
LEAVING THE HOUSE AND GOING
OVER THERE TO PLAY THE SONG.
I JUST WANT TO STAY HOME. ORDER
SOME THAT FOOD, AND WALLOW.

A man with blonde hair is sitting at a table, looking surprised. He is holding a drink. In the background, another man is sitting at a table, also eating.

YO, GREEN TIGHTS...
ARE YOU LISTENING?

HUH?

A man with blonde hair is sitting at a table, looking surprised. He is holding a drink. In the background, another man is sitting at a table, also eating.

HEY, DO
YOU KNOW
BATMAN?

I THINK THERE'S NOTHING Sadder ON EARTH THAN AN OPEN MIC NIGHT.

NOTICE
USE OF X-RAY
VISION ON
THESE PREMISES
IS PROHIBITED
BY FEDERAL LAW



BUT WHERE ELSE AM I GONNA PLAY?

SO I SAYS,
"NO... ASSIN THE
MAKES MY ART
JANE FONDA!"

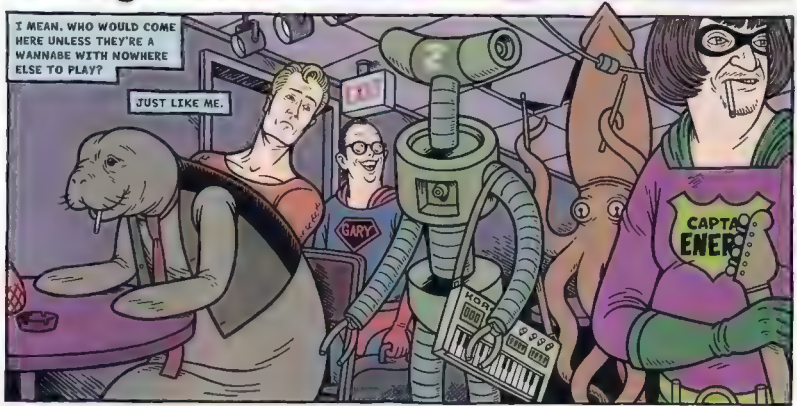


SO WHADDAYA SAY, CHUM?
DID I KILL OR WHAT?



I MEAN, WHO WOULD COME
HERE UNLESS THEY'RE A
WANNABE WITH NOWHERE
ELSE TO PLAY?

JUST LIKE ME.



EXCEPT A COUPLE OF TOURISTS
WHO'VE INEXPLICABLY
STUMBLED IN.



I AM TAKING YOUR ENIGMATIC RESPONSE
TO BE THAT OF A MAN OVERWHELMED BY
THE SHEER MAJESTY OF MY COMIC ONSLAUGHT.

AH, MURRAY... I THINK PRETTY
MUCH EVERYBODY BUT ME
HEARD NOTHING
BUT A SERIES
OF BLEATS
AND
CLICKING.

IT'S A
FREE JAZZ
THING,
MY FRIEND.

HEY,
JIMMY!



THE WORST PART IS WAITING TO
GET UP THERE AND PLAY.

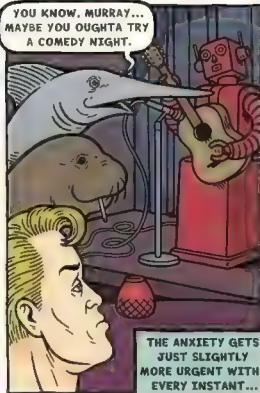
SO WHAT'S
DOING, FELLAS?

YOU'RE
LOOKING
AT IT.



YOU KNOW, MURRAY...
MAYBE YOU OUGHTA TRY
A COMEDY NIGHT.

THE ANXIETY GETS
JUST SLIGHTLY
MORE URGENT WITH
EVERY INSTANT...



...IT STARTS TO SNOWBALL.

YOU DON'T GET IT, JIMMY...
THIS IS MY NICHE.

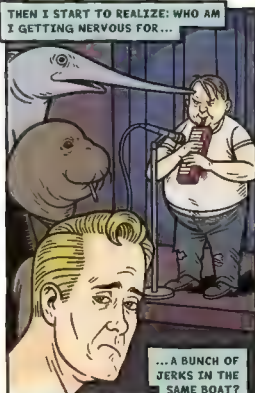
WHY BE ONE
LOSER COMIC
AMONGST
A HORDE
OF LOSER
COMICS...

...WHEN I CAN BE THE
UNIQUE LOSER COMIC
AMONGST A HORDE OF
LOSER MUSICIANS?



THEN I START TO REALIZE: WHO AM
I GETTING NERVOUS FOR...

...A BUNCH OF
JERKS IN THE
SAME BOAT?



YOURS IS A CUNNING
STRATEGY, MURRAY.



YOU'RE DAMN SKIPPY
IT'S A STRATEGY!

WHAT THE HELL
AM I DOING?







...AND SMUG LITTLE
BRAT WONDER GOES,
"OOH, FUN FUN,
AN OPEN MIC.
MAYBE
SOMETIME
I'LL GO..."

HI.



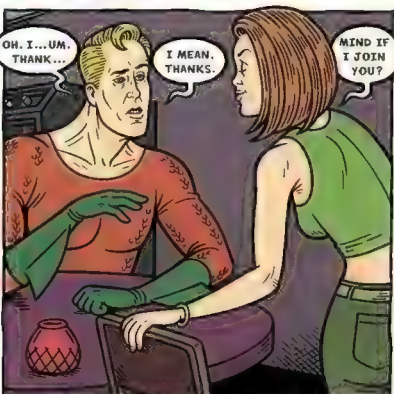
I WISH THEY'D HAVE LET
YOU FINISH YOUR SONG.
I REALLY DUG IT.



OH. I...UM.
THANK...

I MEAN, THANKS.

MIND IF
I JOIN
YOU?



YOUR VOICE IS
SO LOVELY.
DO YOU SING
PROFESSIONALLY?

OH,
COME ON...

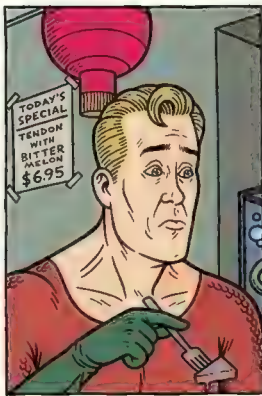
DOES SHE REALLY NOT KNOW?



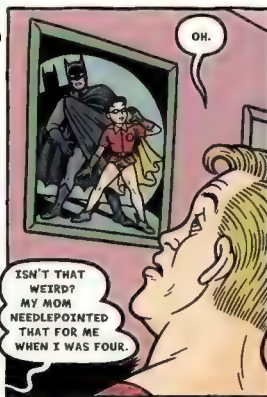
NO, NO...
I...YOU KNOW,
FIGHT CRIME
AND STUFF.
THIS IS JUST
MY RELEASE.

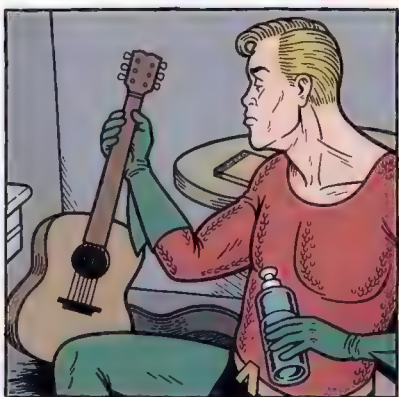
WELL, YOU'RE
VERY SEXY
WHEN YOU SING.



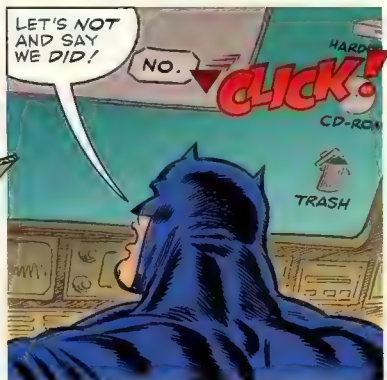
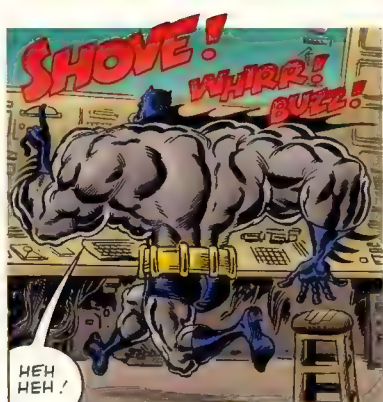


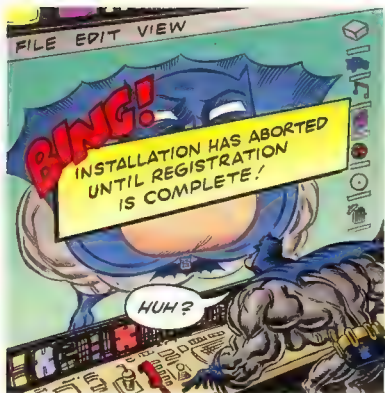
HOW CAN A LOUSY EVENING TURN AROUND JUST LIKE THAT?
THIS IS AMAZING!

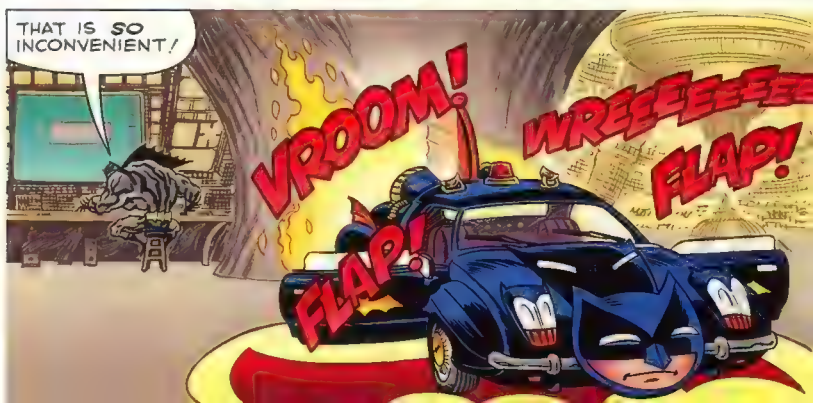
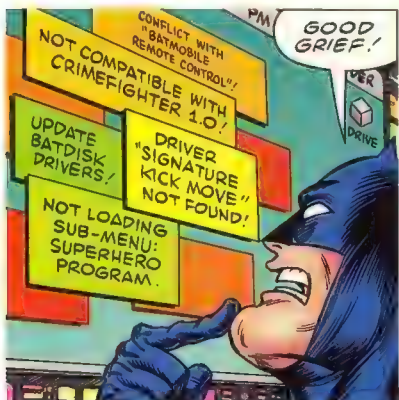
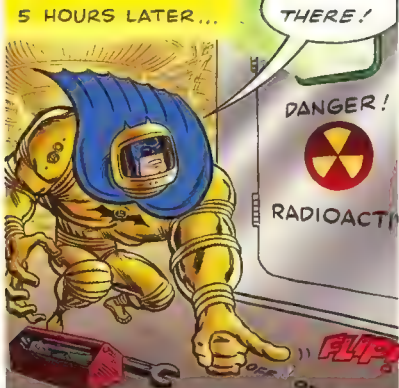


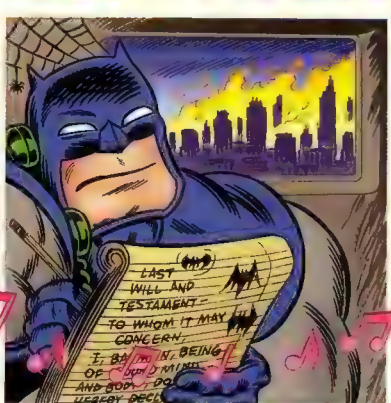
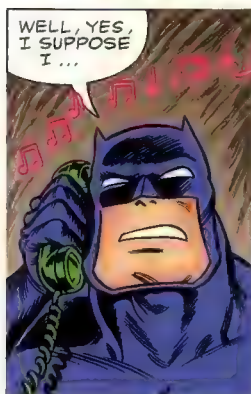
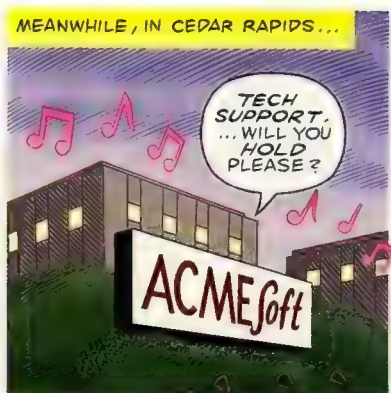
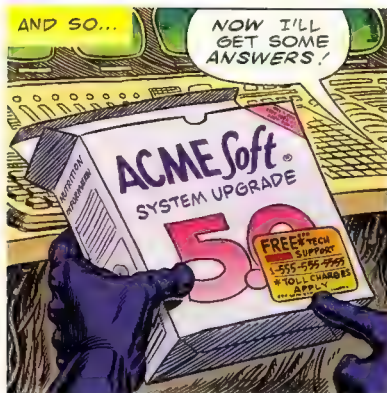














THANK YOU FOR WAITING. IS YOUR COMPUTER PLUGGED IN?

YES, MY COMPUTER IS PLUGGED IN! YES, I'VE REBOOTED! DO YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT IS TO DO THAT WHEN IT'S POWERED BY A NUCLEAR REACTOR?

LOOK, I'VE GOT SOME CRIME TO FIGHT, SO WHY DON'T YOU JUST TELL ME HOW TO FIX YOUR CRUMMY SOFTWARE?



SIR, PLEASE DON'T TAKE THAT TONE WITH ME, OR I'LL HAVE TO SUMMON MY MANAGER.

SIR... SIR? ARE YOU THERE?

SIR?



IN NO TIME...

SIR! YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE...

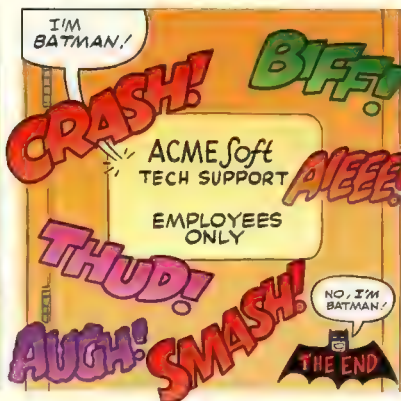
GO AHEAD! SUMMON YOUR MANAGER! SUMMON AN ARMY OF MANAGERS!!

SIR! --AACK!



I'M NOT YOUR MOM DOWNLOADING PIE RECIPES FROM THE INTERNET!

I'M NOT SOME KID WITH A HARD DRIVE FULL OF MP3'S!!



I'M BATMAN!

CRASH!

BIFF!

ACME Soft
TECH SUPPORT

ALIEE!

EMPLOYEES ONLY

THUD!

AUGH! SMASH!

NO, I'M BATMAN!



IT'S STUPID...

IT'S INANE...

IT'S Super- DUMPED!

I'm sorry, Clark... But
I don't love you anymore!

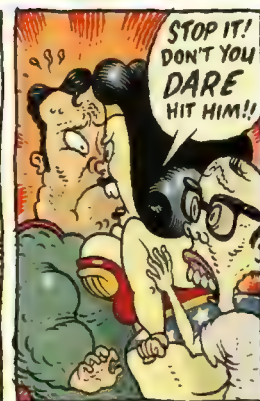
BUT... WHY?!

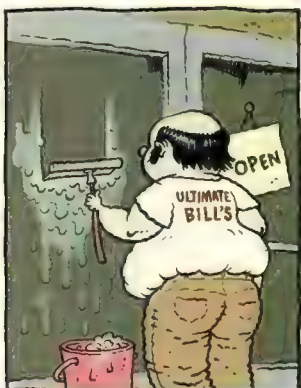
Because I found
someone else.

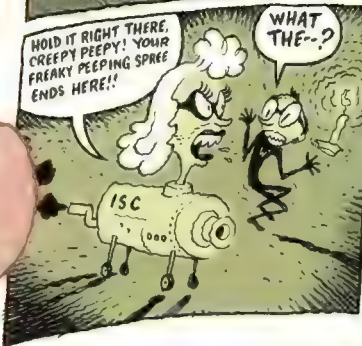
WHO?!

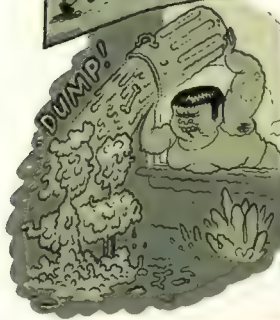
APR
15
#2003



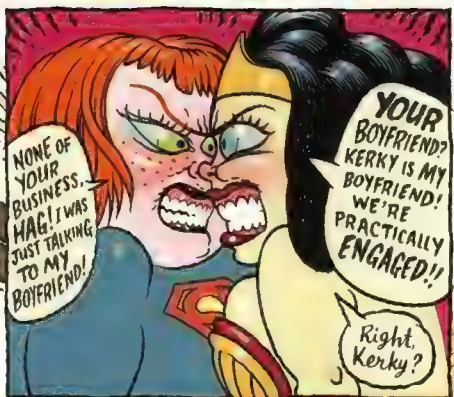


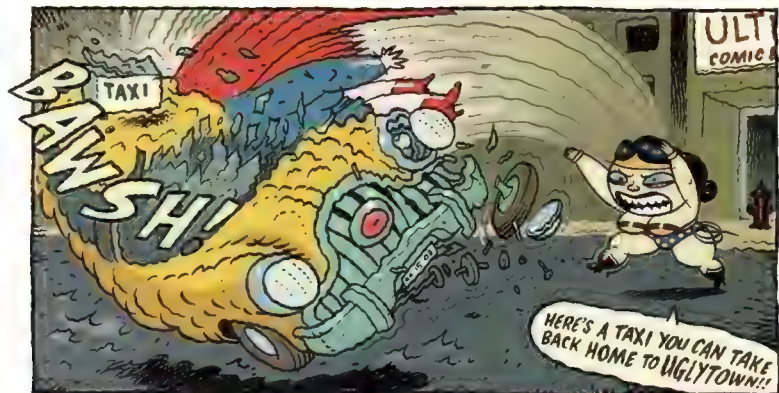
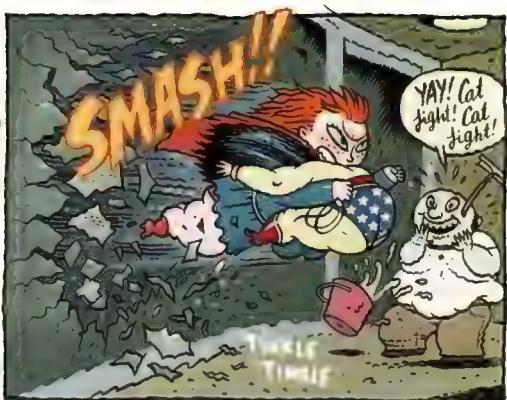


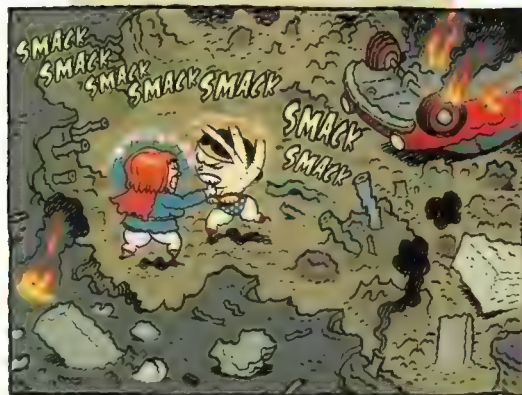


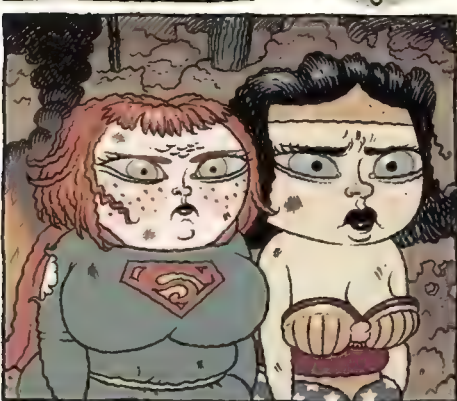














The BATMAN

PRESENTS



THE Sensational
CHARACTER FIND of 2004...

MONKEY

--THE
MONKEY
WONDER!

THE BATMAN,
THAT WEIRD FIGURE
OF THE NIGHT, AT
LAST TAKES UNDER
HIS PROTECTING
MANTLE AN ALLY
IN HIS RELENTLESS,
KIND OF INSANE AND
DEFINITELY ILLEGAL
FIGHT AGAINST CRIME!

OO-OOH
ACK-ACK
URRRP!

WHY,
YOU STUPID
@#%!! MONKEY!
THAT'S A \$75,000
PORTRAIT OF MY
DEAD PARENTS
YOU JUST
RUINED!!!

BATMAN CREATED
BY **BOB KANE**

OUR SCENE... THE CIRCUS.



IN THE AUDIENCE... BRUCE WAYNE, THE BATMAN,
ENJOYS THE SHOW...

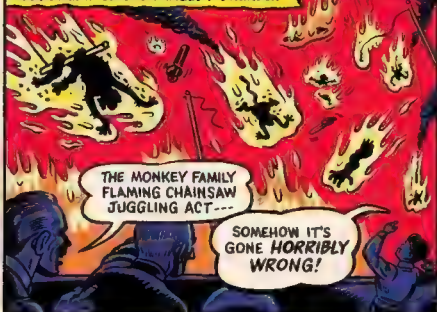
OH, BRUCE!
ISN'T THIS
THRILLING?

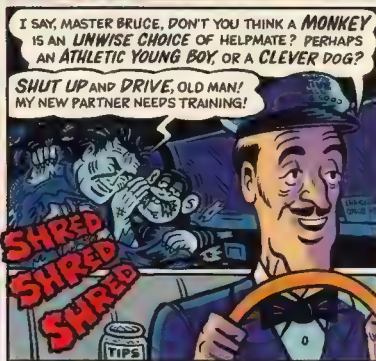
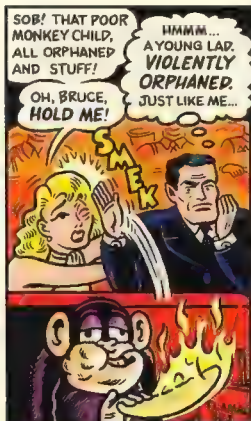
BE KIDNAPED!

HUH?
OH, YEAH,
SURE...

RESERVED

SUDDENLY... CIRCUS TRAGEDY STRIKES!!





AND SO THE TRAINING BEGINS...
WEIGHTLIFTING!



ACROBATICS!



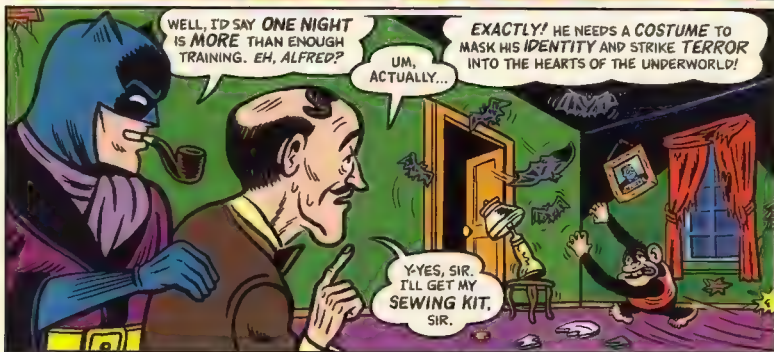
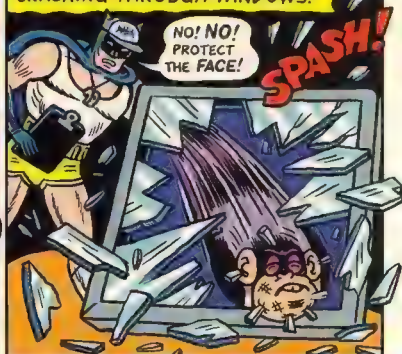
MAD DRIVING SKILLS!

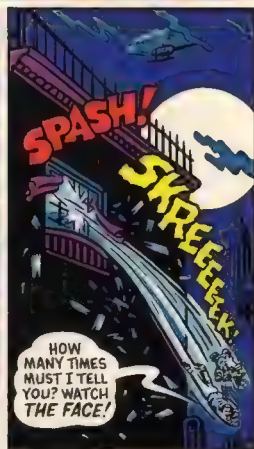
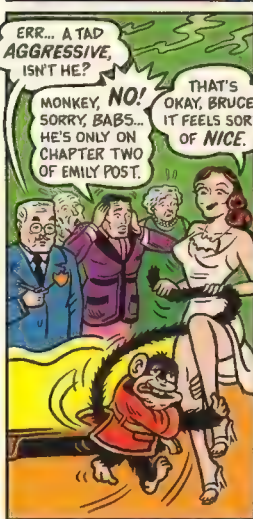
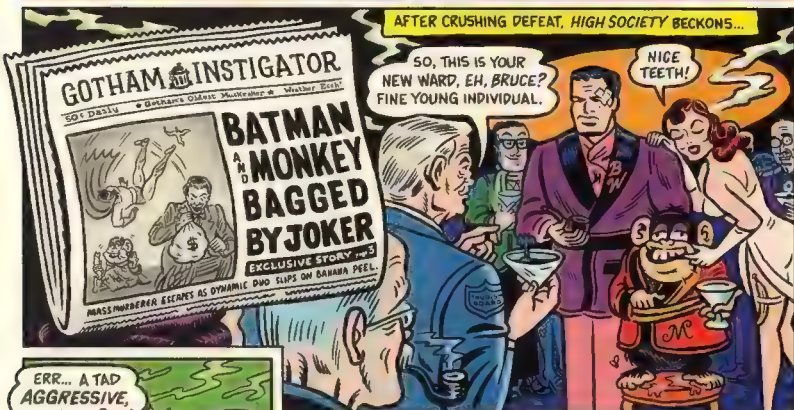
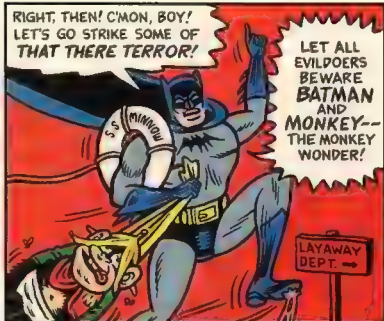


ETHICS/ESCAPE ARTISTRY!



CRASHING THROUGH WINDOWS!





THE WAR ON CRIME
GOES POORLY!

FLAIL!

OW! BAD
MONKEY!
DOWN, BOY!
SAVE IT FOR
EVIL!

DAILY DISPATCH

BAT CHUM
SCRATCHES
REAR AS CHILD
DROWNS
"MISTAKES WERE MADE"

25¢
GOTHAM CITY
EXTRA
LATEST SURVEY REVEALS
BATMAN & MONKEY
STINK ON ICE!

GOTHAM CITY GAZETTE

LATE CITY FINAL

DOZENS
DIE
AS MONKEY
CRASHES
BATMOBILE

GOTHAM
Morning Breeze

CRIME UP 97%

EVEN
CRIMINALS
AFRAID!

COMMUNED EDITION

\$@%!! MY APPROVAL
RATINGS ARE BELOW
DR. HUGO STRANGE
AND THE HOMELESS GUY
WHO LOITERS AROUND
THE POST OFFICE
PINCHING WOMEN!

IT'S ALL THAT
\$@%!! MONKEY'S
FAULT!

A MONKEY WHO IMPEDES JUSTICE
IS AS BAD AS ANY CRIMINAL! AN
ENABLER OF EVIL! AND SO,
I MUST DO AWAY WITH THE VILE
LITTLE CREATURE!!!

SOON, IN CRIME ALLEY...

I'M A
RICH AND
HELPLESS
MONKEY

PLEASE DON'T
ROB AND
KILL ME

I'M SORRY, MONKEY,
BUT THIS JUST
ISN'T WORKING OUT.
YOU'RE RUINING
MY WAR ON CRIME.

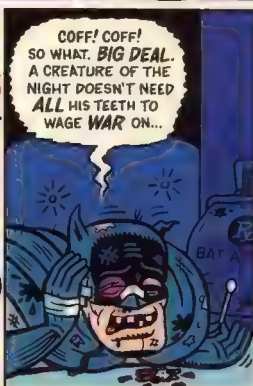
AND
I KIND OF
HATE YOU
NOW

WHAT'S THIS?
BRUCE WAYNE'S
YOUNG WARD ALONE
AND HELPLESS
IN CRIME ALLEY WITH
A HUNDRED BUCKS?
THAT'S QUITE A BIT OF SCRATCH
IN THESE DEPRESSED
ECONOMIC TIMES!!
QUITE A BIT!!

EEEK!
EEEK!!
ACK!
OOP OOP!
WOOP!

FORGET IT, KID. NOBODY HELPED
MY PARENTS AND THEY YELLED
IN ENGLISH!

BESIDES, IT'S
NOT LIKE ANYONE
WITHIN EARSHOT
UNDERSTANDS
PRIMATE---







HMM. HERE PHONE BOOTH. MAYBE ME LOOK UP LUTHOR IN PHONE BOOK.



THERE NO LUTHOR IN PHONE BOOK. HOW ME GOING TO FIND HIM? ME ASK THIS POLICE.



SCUSE ME, MR. POLICE. ME CAN'T FIND LUTHOR IN PHONE BOOK. YOU KNOW WHERE HE LIVE?

SCRITCH
SCRITCH



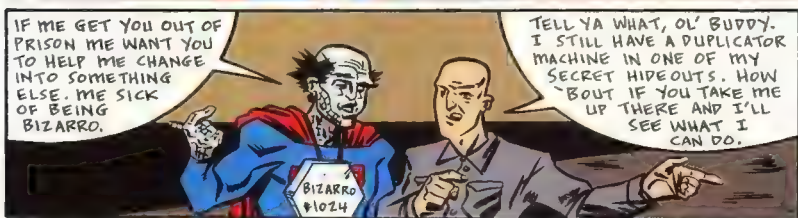
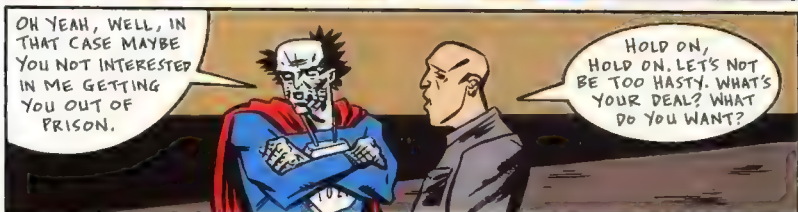
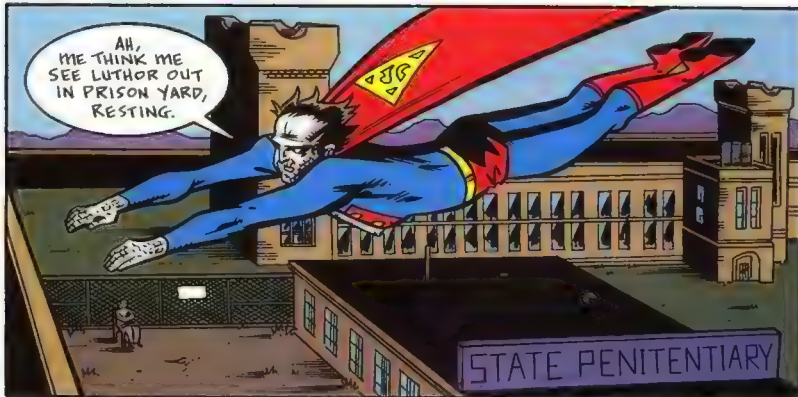
YEAH, I KNOW. CURRENTLY HE'S RESIDING IN STATE PEN WHERE SUPERMAN PUT HIM AFTER HIS LAST DASTARDLY DEED. HE OUGHTTA BE THERE FOR SOME TIME.

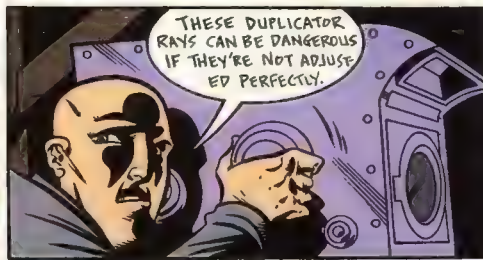
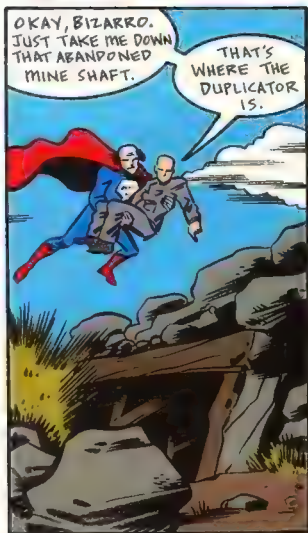
STATE PEN? BIZARRO KNOW WHERE THAT IS. ME GO FIND HIM.

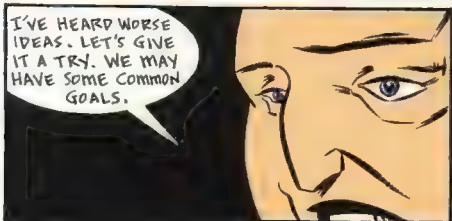


IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, YOU'LL STEER CLEAR OF LUTHOR. HE'S TROUBLE WITH A CAPITAL "T."

OKAY. THANKS, MR. POLICE. ME BE CAREFUL.

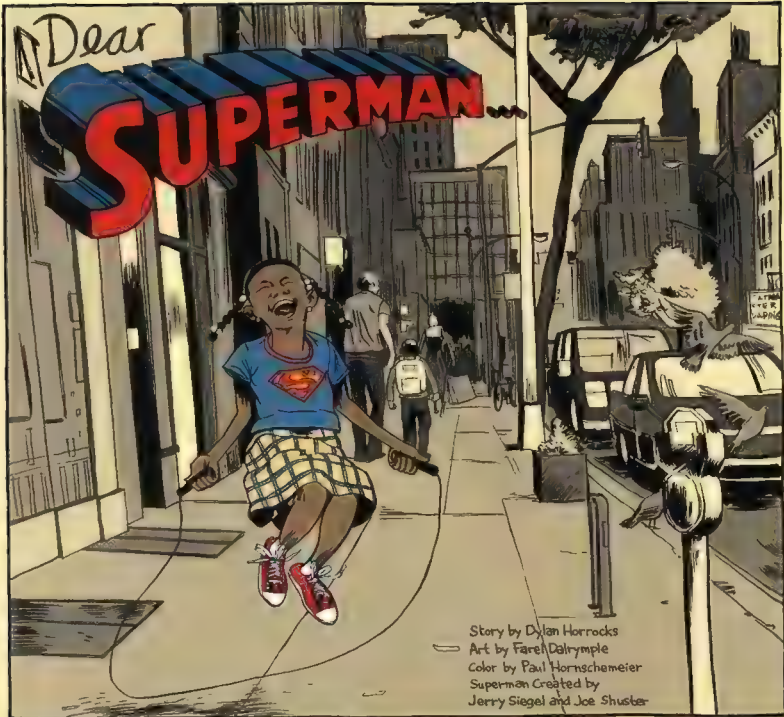






WOW! LUTHOR AND BIZARRO, NOW A SUPERMAN DOUBLE, WORKING TOGETHER. SOUNDS LIKE A FORMIDABLE TEAM. KEEP YOUR EYES ON THESE PAGES TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.



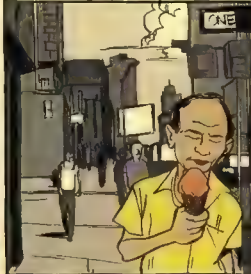


I'm sorry I don't know
your real name.



Assuming you have
one, of course...

It's just that I'm going
through a difficult
time right now.



And I figured maybe
you--of all people--
might understand...

See, you've been doing
this longer than any
of us. I mean, you're
what got this whole
circus started, right?



So answer me honestly.



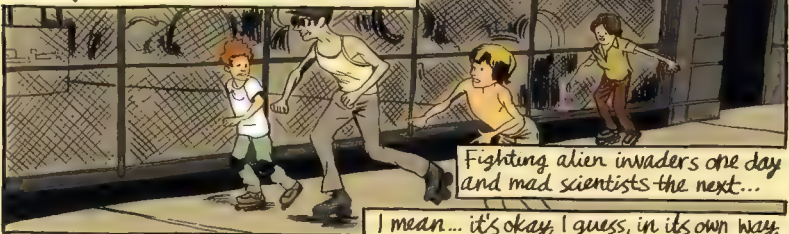
Do you ever wish you could just...
...stop?

I don't know if I'm making much sense here.



I'm not even sure what I'm trying to say.
But listen...

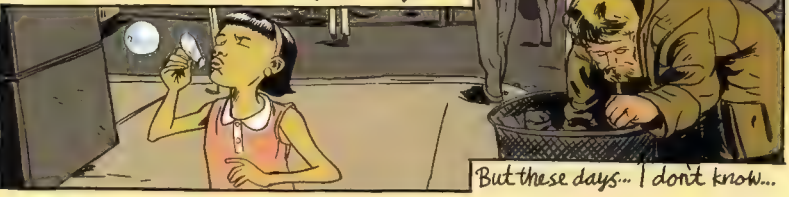
All this stuff we do--the powers, the tights,
the silly names, the secret hide-outs...



Fighting alien invaders one day
and mad scientists the next...

I mean... it's okay, I guess, in its own way.

In fact, when I first put on this stupid red suit--
man, it was the best! Adventures, excitement,
drama--what a rush! I just wanted more--bigger,
louder, faster. And that's exactly what I got...



But these days... I don't know...

I'm just so... tired

Tired of running, running,
always running...

I guess anything gets boring
if you do it long enough.



These days, you know what I crave?

Walking to work on a sunny
day, still half asleep...



Breathing in the smell
of a hot dog stand...



Stealing a glance at a
girl in a grocery store...





But more than anything--I just want to stop.

You see, when I'm going superfast -- not my top speed of anything, but fast enough--it's as though everything around me is frozen in time.



Like a world of statues--a single moment, paused...



And it's so beautiful... So calm and still...





But as soon as I slow down and try to enter that perfect world...



Everything starts to move...



And it's gone.

The RED BEE RETURNS!

SOMEONE
NAMED RICHARD
RALEIGH IS HERE
TO SEE YOU,
SIR.

SEND HIM
IN...

SIGH...

LORD,
HERE WE GO
AGAIN...

I'M SUCH
A SAP!

WRITER: PETER BAGGE

ARTIST/LETTERER: GILBERT HERNANDEZ

COLORIST: MATT MADDEN

GETO/68

BARGE!

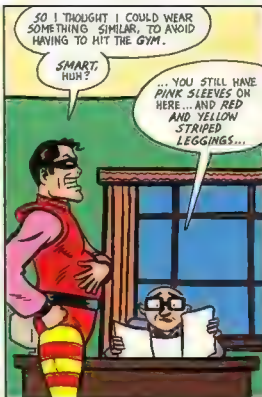
...JOEY!
I'VE BEEN
THINKING--

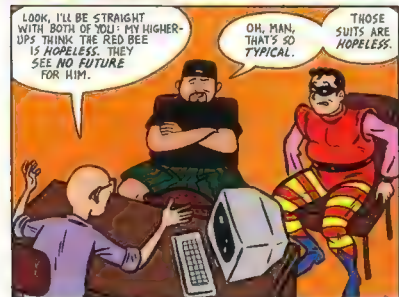
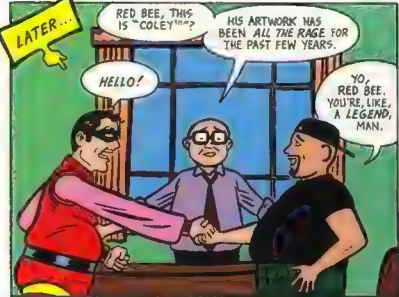
SO
HAVE I,
RICHARD...

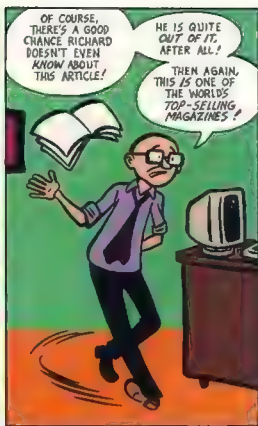
REMEMBER HOW YOU
SAID I NEEDED TO UPDATE
MY IMAGE?

WELL, I
CAME UP WITH
SOME IDEAS AS
TO HOW!

RICHARD.







SCREEECH!!

EEEEEE!

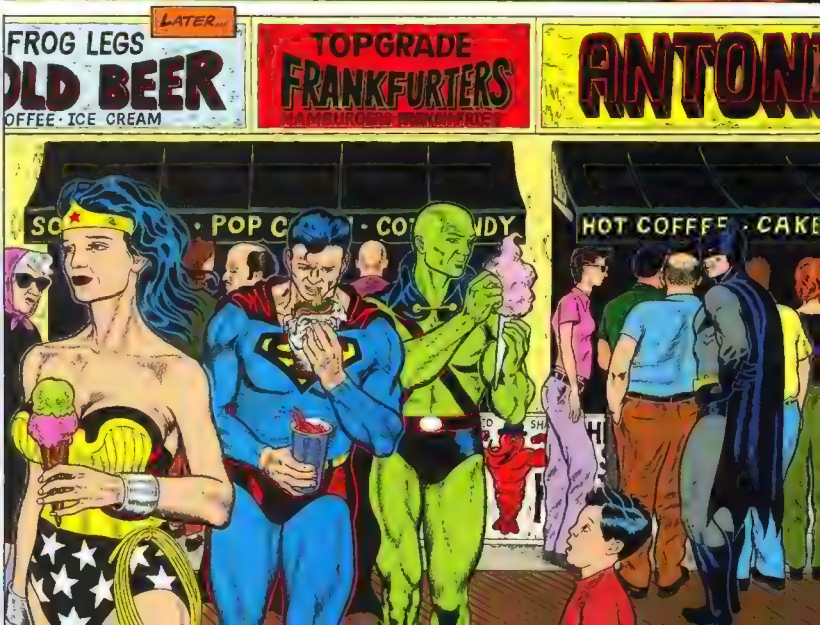
STAR

ROCK

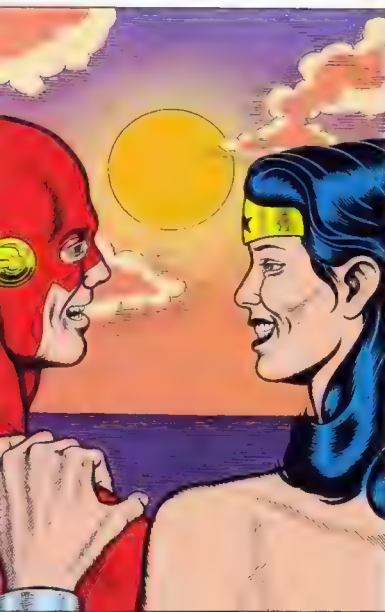
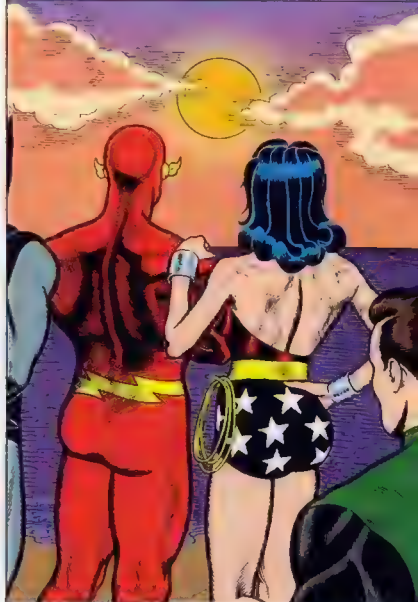
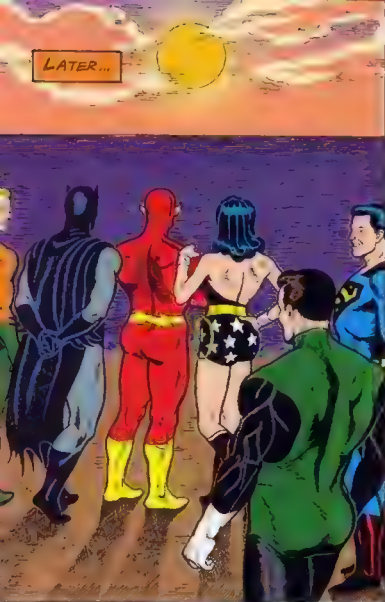
STARCHASER

ROCKY POINT BEACH, USA









The Legion of Super-Heroes



YES

NO

SORRY,
CHEERLEADER LASS,
BUT YOUR MORALE-
BOOSTING ABILITIES
STINK! HIT THE
BRICKS, LOSER!

YEAH, AND DON'T
LET THE FORCE SHIELD
HIT YOU ON THE WAY
OUT!

LEGION
TRYOUTS
TODAY

OH, ALMOST
FORGOT!
HERE'S YOUR
CONSOLATION
PRIZE, LOSER--

--A LEGION
ANTI-GRAVITY
FLYING-BELT!



BEAT
IT, ALL OF
YOU!

WANNABE
DWEEDS!

SOB!
VERKS!



OKAY, NEXT ORDER
OF BUSINESS IS FINALLY
GETTING AROUND TO
WORKING ON A CURE
FOR MON-EL--

FORGET
THAT!

LET'S PLAY KISSING
GAMES INSTEAD! THE SE-
LECTOR MACHINE CAN PAIR
US ALL UP.

CHUCK & 3 LUORNUS
SITTING IN A TREE K-I-S
K-K-RUN

WHAT
THE--?

AN EARTH-
QUAKE--?

NO! IT'S 1,345
TEED-OFF
REJECTS WITH
FLYING BELTS--

--PICKING
UP THE
CLUB-
HOUSE!

THAT'S
RIGHT! THIS
TIME WE'RE REJECTING
YOU, YOU INSUFFERABLE
SNOBS!

\$%@!!

THE
SELECTOR
COMPUTER'S
BROKEN! WE CAN'T
CHOOSE A TEAM
TO BEAT THEM
UP!

HA HA! SERVES
THOSE STUPID
KIDS RIGHT!

LEGION REJECTS

Swain darkin & Ghadi Watson

ULTIMATE CRISIS of the JUSTICE LEAGUE

WRITER: TODD ALCOTT
ARTIST: MICHAEL KUPPERMAN
LETTERER: KEN LOPEZ

IT IS THE BEST OF TIMES, IT IS THE WORST OF TIMES. ON THE ONE HAND, THE JUSTICE LEAGUE HAVE DONE THEIR JOB. CRIME NO LONGER EXISTS. THE CITY STREETS ARE CLEAN, SAFE AND ORDERLY.

HELP YOU ACROSS THE STREET, MA'AM?

WHY, THANK YOU, YOUNG MAN!



THE SUPER-VILLAINS ARE ALL LOCKED UP BEHIND BARS. NONE CAN STAND UP TO THE COMBINED MIGHT OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE, A GROUP OF ALIENS, MUTANTS, MYTHOLOGICAL FIGURES AND DO-GOODERS.

IT'S BEGINNING TO OCCUR TO ME THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY.

HOPEFULLY, A NICE LONG PRISON SENTENCE WILL REFORM MY PENURIOUS WAYS.

ON THE OTHER HAND, WITH ALL THE SUPER-VILLAINS IN JAIL, THERE SIMPLY ISN'T MUCH FOR THE JUSTICE LEAGUE TO DO.

SUPERMAN SPENDS HIS DAYS WORKING ON HIS CATCH PHRASE.

LOOK! UP IN THE SKY! IT'S A BIRD! IT'S A PLANE! IT'S A CLOUD! IT'S A ZEPPELIN! IT'S A HELICOPTER! IT'S A...

BATMAN WORKS ON HIS THEME SONG.

NO, IT SHOULD BE
SIMPLE AND CATCHY,
AND A GOOD DRIVING
SONG, LIKE THAT
BEATLES THING,
"TAXMAN!"

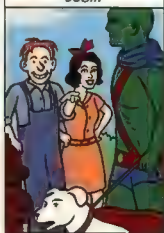


WONDER WOMAN SPENDS A LOT OF
TIME WITH HER PATENT ATTORNEY.

FORTY MILLION?
THAT'S OUR BEST OFFER?
WE'RE TALKING ABOUT AN
INVISIBLE PLANE! HAVE
YOU TALKED TO THE
PENTAGON YET?



J'ONN J'ONZZ, THE
MARTIAN MANHUNTER, IS
LEFT IN CHARGE, TO TAKE
CARE OF MENIAL TASKS.
FOR INSTANCE, CARING
FOR KRYPTO, SUPERMAN'S
DOG...



OR TAKING CARE OF THE JUSTICE
LEAGUE'S BANK ACCOUNTS...

SORRY, MARS
BOY, THIS ATM IS
FOR EARTHLINGS
ONLY.

TEE
HEE!



...OR TYDING UP THE
HALL OF JUSTICE.

I AM A
SUPERHERO!
I AM A
SUPERHERO!



THE FACT IS, THE MARTIAN
MANHUNTER GETS NO RESPECT.

OOH, LOOK,
GREEN ARROW HAS
AN ARROW WITH A
BOXING GLOVE ON
THE END!



HE IS CURSED WITH A BACKSTORY
SIMILAR TO SUPERMAN'S, BUT WITHOUT
THE BENEFIT OF NOVELTY OR GOOD
LOOKS.

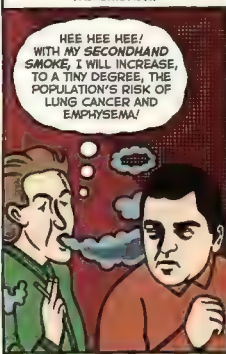
SO, YOU SAY
YOU'RE THE LAST
SURVIVING MEMBER OF
YOUR RACE, EH? THAT'S
TRULY FASCINATING.

NEXT,
WE HAVE A
MAN WHO TRAINS
GOPHERS TO
FETCH GOLF
BALLS!



WITH NO TRUE SUPER-VILLAINS
LEFT, A NEW BREED OF PETTY
SUPER-VILLAINS RISES UP TO
TAKE THEIR PLACES. SUCH AS:
THE SMOKER!

HEE HEE HEE!
WITH MY SECONDHAND
SMOKE, I WILL INCREASE,
TO A TINY DEGREE,
THE POPULATION'S RISK OF
LUNG CANCER AND
EMPHYSEMA!



OR THE NEFARIOUS
BAND OF JAYWALKERS!

HA HA! THE JAYWALKERS
DELAY THE COMMUTE OF
ANOTHER HANDFUL OF WORKERS,
THUS SOMEWHAT DAMAGING, IN
AN UNMEASURABLE WAY, THE
GROSS NATIONAL PRODUCT!



OR THE NOTORIOUS SPOILER!



OR THE CONFOUNDING CONTRARIAN!



AS IF THE DEVALUATION OF SUPER-VILLAINY WEREN'T ENOUGH, THERE IS ALSO THE DEVALUATION OF SUPER-HEROISM. SUDDENLY EVERYONE IS APPENDING THE WORD "SUPER" TO THEIR NAMES!



THE WHOLE CONCEPT OF "SUPER-NESS" IS DEGRADED.



BEING "SUPER" BECOMES LITTLE MORE THAN A FASHION STATEMENT.



BUT STILL, SUPERMAN AND COMPANY PAY NO HEED.



FINALLY, THE HUMILIATION OF THE MARTIAN MANHUNTER GETS TO BE TOO MUCH.

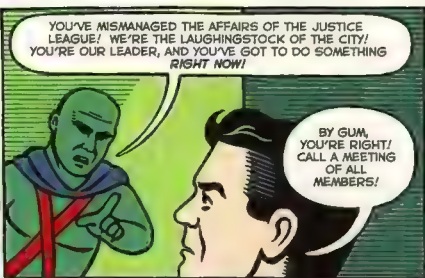


FINALLY, THE HANDSOME, SOULFUL, DIGNIFIED CRIME-FIGHTER HAS HAD ENOUGH.



IT'S A SEAGULL! IT'S AN ALBATROSS! IT'S A--WHAT?!





POSING AS THE LEADER OF AN ORNITHOLOGICAL SOCIETY, HE KIDNAPS HAWKMAN!

PERHAPS A QUICK TRIP TO OUR VIVISECTION LAB WILL DETERMINE ONCE AND FOR ALL IF YOU ARE A HAWK OR A MAN...

NOOOOOO!

POSING AS A JUVENILE DELINQUENT, HE SNATCHES AWAY BATMAN'S COWL IN BROAD DAYLIGHT!

HEY, LOOK, EVERYBODY!

GOOD LORD! IT'S MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE!

A MILLIONAIRE WHO DRESSES LIKE A BAT?

I'M CALLING THE INSANE ASYLUM!

POSING AS AN UNSCRUPULOUS PAWNBROKER, HE CHEATS GREEN LANTERN OUT OF HIS ALL-POWERFUL RING!

THIS THING? CHEAP GLASS, SOME KIND OF ALLOY. FACE IT, PAL, WITHOUT THE BATTERY, YOU'RE JUST A GUY WITH A RING!

POSING AS A MECHANIC, HE DOES A POOR JOB OF REPAIRING WONDER WOMAN'S INVISIBLE PLANE!

SUFFERING SAPHO! A SPARK IN MY CENTRAL FUEL TANK!

POSING AS A HUNTER, HE MISTAKES SUPERMAN FOR A DEER AND SHOOTS HIM WITH A KRYPTONITE BULLET!

LOOK, A TEN-POINTER!

ARRGH! I BREATHE MY LAST!

HA HA HA! FINALLY, VICTORY IS MINE! NO LONGER WILL THE LAST SON OF KRYPTON TAKE THE MARTIAN MAN-HUNTER FOR GRANTED!

DON'T SAVOR YOUR VICTORY QUITE YET, J'ONN!

WHA--YOU'RE NOT DEAD!

AND WHO ARE YOU?

ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF! I AM DR. JULIUS OSSGOOD, AND YOU HAVE JUST GREATLY BENEFITED THE CAUSE OF MENTAL HEALTH!

YOU SEE, I'M PROMOTING MY NEW BOOK "PUSHED TOO FAR: WHEN GOOD PEOPLE GO BAD," AND THE JUSTICE LEAGUE WAS NICE ENOUGH TO HELP OUT WITH A TEST CASE! ALL THAT YOU HAVE BEEN EXPERIENCING HAS BEEN STAGED BY US, WITH THE HELP OF ACTORS AND ROBOTS, TO HELP ILLUSTRATE MY THEORIES OF RAGE TRANSFERENCE! MY BOOK WILL HELP MILLIONS UNDERSTAND THEIR FEELINGS OF ANGER AND IMPOTENCE, AND YOU WILL HAVE HELPED THEM!

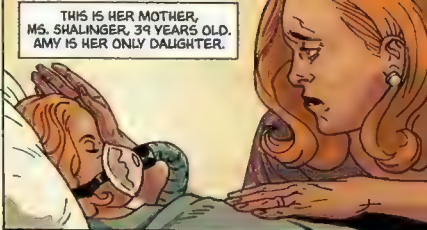
SO, YOU DON'T REALLY HATE ME?

HATE YOU? YOU'RE ONE OF US!

HEY, DON'T GET ALL BLUBBERY ON US, NOW!



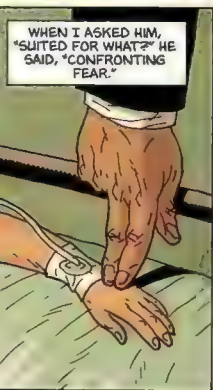
AMY SHALINGER, NINE YEARS OLD, HAS BEEN IN A COMA FOR THE LAST SIX MONTHS.



AND THIS IS ROBERTO SHMILOVE, THE WORLD'S GREATEST PSYCHIC.

HE STARTED OUT IN THE CIRCUS FORTY YEARS AGO, IN PRAGUE, READING PEOPLE'S THOUGHTS. NOW HE IS ONE OF THE FBI'S GREATEST ASSETS.

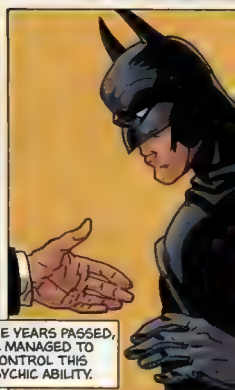
WHAT AM I DOING HERE? I'M NOT SURE YET. ROBERTO SAID I'M THE MAN MOST SUITED FOR THIS.



WHEN I ASKED HIM, "SUITED FOR WHAT?" HE SAID, "CONFRONTING FEAR."



HE USED TO DO THIS TRICK BACK IN HIS CIRCUS DAYS. HE WOULD HOLD TWO PEOPLE'S HANDS AND SOMEHOW JOIN THEIR CONSCIOUSNESS.



AS THE YEARS PASSED, HE MANAGED TO CONTROL THIS PSYCHIC ABILITY.



NOW HE CAN MAKE ONE PERSON ENTER ANOTHER ONE'S MIND.

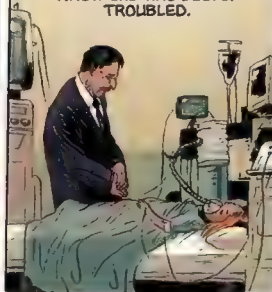


YOU CAN IMAGINE WHY THE F.B.I. HIRED THE GUY.

SIX MONTHS AGO, THE
JOKER DISAPPEARED
FROM ARKHAM.



AT THE SAME TIME, AMY FELL
INTO A COMA. COINCIDENCE?
COMMISSIONER GORDON DIDN'T
THINK SO. HE CALLED THE FBI,
WHO CALLED SHMILOVE. IT TOOK
HIM ONE LOOK AT THE GIRL TO
KNOW SHE WAS DEEPLY
TROUBLED.



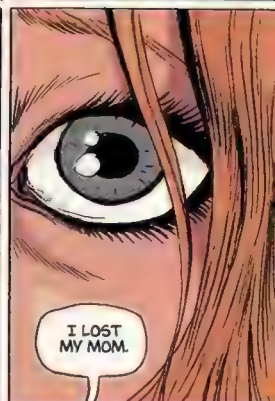
THEN THEY
CALLED ME.



SHMILOVE WAS
RIGHT. I KNOW
FEAR.



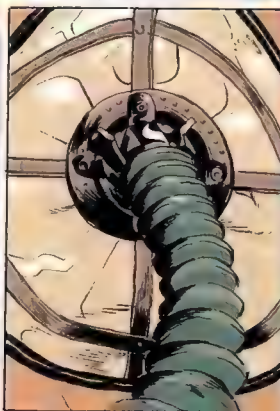
I AM
LOST.



I LOST
MY MOM.



AMY, I
AM HERE TO
HELP YOU.



DON'T BE SCARED--



BRUCE?



NOW WHAT DID I TELL YOU? THE STREETS ARE NO PLAYGROUND!

DON'T BE SO HARSH ON THE BOY. HE JUST WANTS TO PLAY.



MOM? DAD--? YOU'RE HERE --



COME HERE, LITTLE GUY.



AND GUESS WHO ELSE IS HERE?



HEE HEE

BANG! BANG!



YOU KNOW THE SCENARIO, BATMAN. I AM THE GUEST STAR OF THIS SHOW!

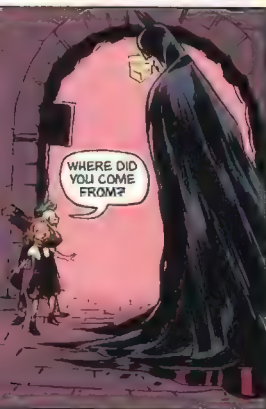
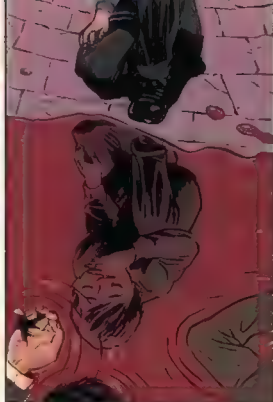
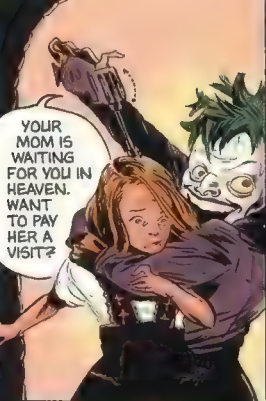


NO...

OH...YES INDEED...



WHERE IS MY MOM?





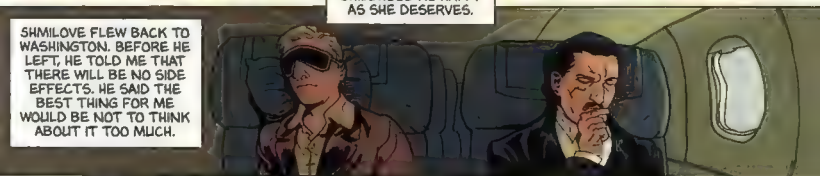
AFTER THAT,
EVERYTHING GOT BACK
TO NORMAL. SORT OF

C'MON, DON'T
TURN OFF THE
LIGHT! I'M
CLAUSTROPHOBIC!

THE JOKER
DEVELOPED
SOME NEW
PHOBIAS.



AMY WENT BACK TO A
CHILDHOOD AS HAPPY
AS SHE DESERVES.

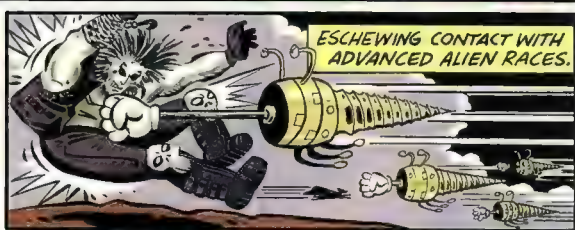


SHMILOVE FLEW BACK TO
WASHINGTON. BEFORE HE
LEFT, HE TOLD ME THAT
THERE WILL BE NO SIDE
EFFECTS. HE SAID THE
BEST THING FOR ME
WOULD BE NOT TO THINK
ABOUT IT TOO MUCH.



STILL, I CAN'T HELP IT.
RELIVING FEAR EVERY
NIGHT IS MORE THAN
WHAT I DO BEST.

IT IS WHO I AM.



AND WITH THE SWIFTNESS
OF THOUGHT, HE'S ONCE
AGAIN EARTHWARD
BOUND!



THE HOME STRETCH
LIES AHEAD!

BRRRAAP!

NOTHING
CAN STOP
HIM NOW!

GO,
KRYPTO,
GO!

WHAT A DOG!

WHAT A DOG!!

GOOD
BOY.

GO GET IT!

FAR INTO SPACE FLIES
KRYPTO THE SUPERDOG...

THIS IS GETTIN'
OLD.

KLUNK

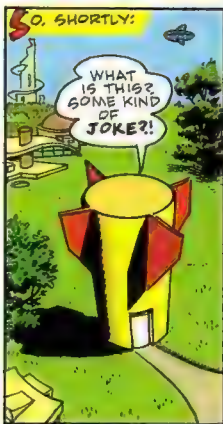
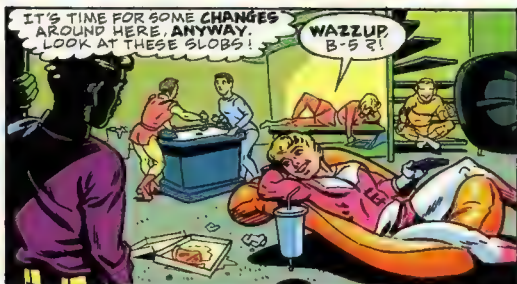
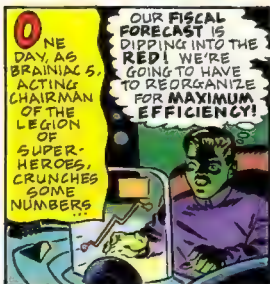
TALES OF THE **LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES**.COM

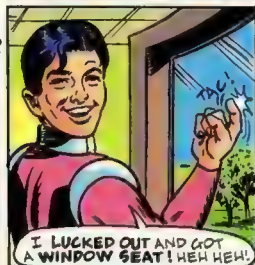
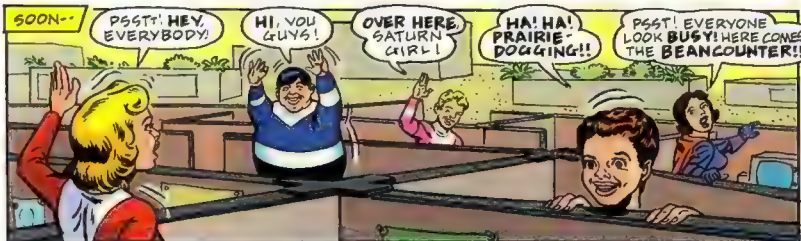
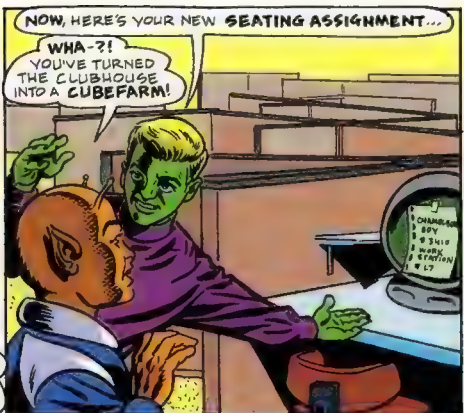
OUR NEW **KEY CARD** SYSTEM RECORDS EVERY LEGIONNAIRE'S ENTRY IN OR EXIT OUT OF THE CLUBHOUSE, WHICH LEAVES JUST ONE POSSIBLE CONCLUSION:

ONE OF YOU IS A **TRAITOR!!**

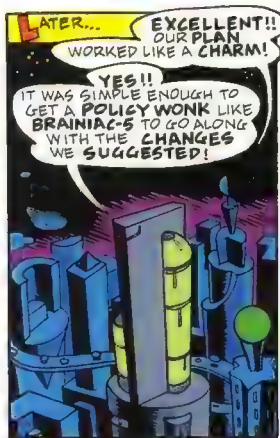
IT USED TO BE FUN TO BE A LEGIONNAIRE. BEFORE THINGS WENT **CORPORATE!**

Featuring:
 BRAINIAC 5
 SATURN GIRL
 ELEMENT LAD
 CHAMELEON BOY
 BOUNCING BOY
 COSMIC BOY
 TRIPPLICATE GIRL
 LIGHT LASS









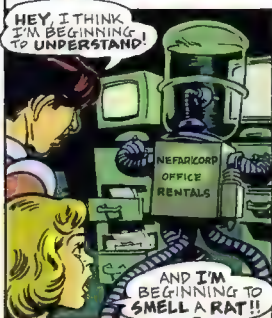
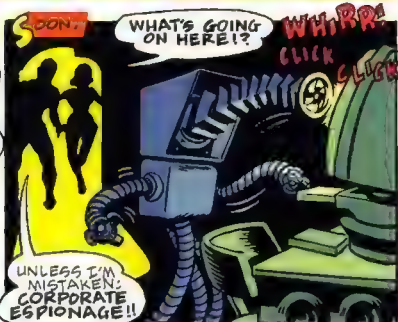
QUIET PREVAILS OUTSIDE THE NOW DESERTED CLUBHOUSE.



BUT INSIDE, SUDDENLY AN ELECTRONIC SWITCH IS THROWN.

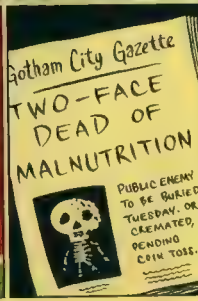


AND THE NEW OFFICE MACHINES SHUDDER TO LIFE AND BEGIN CONDUCTING SOME NEFARIOUS WORK.

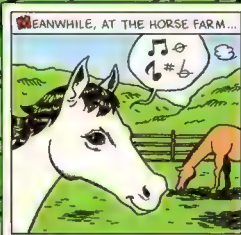
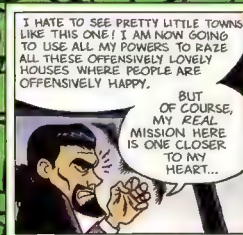
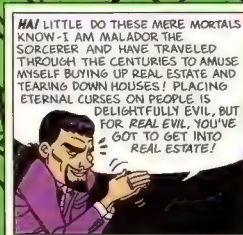


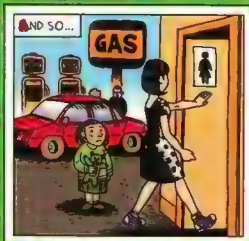
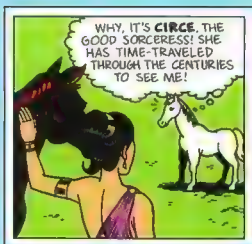
FORMER DISTRICT ATTORNEY
HARVEY DENT

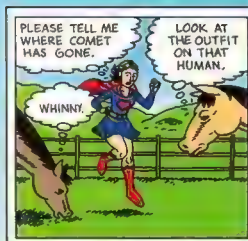
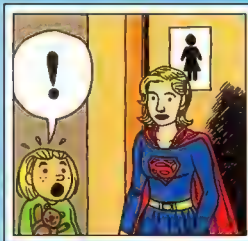
**DINNER
for TWO**











BY ZEUS! I'VE MISCALCULATED MY TIME TRAVEL SPELL! IN 17 MINUTES I WILL BE SENT BACK IN TIME! JACK, BECAUSE HE IS A HORSE, HAS AN ADDITIONAL 8 HOURS IN THIS CENTURY, ENOUGH TIME TO RUN IN THE RACE-- BUT I WON'T BE HERE TO WATCH OVER HIM!

WHAT DO I DO?



COMET, I'M SO SORRY, I MISCALCULATED MY SPELL. I HAVE TO TURN YOU INTO A HUMAN NOW BEFORE I GO BACK IN TIME.

BUT CIRCE, THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I CAN'T PROTECT JACK VALENTINE IF I'M A HUMAN WITHOUT SUPERPOWERS! I MUST REMAIN AS I AM: A HORSE.



OH, COMET, YOU ARE BRAVE AND VALIANT.



TEAR DOWN ALL THE HOUSES IN MIDVALE -I WANT IT DONE BY MONDAY! I WANT ALL THOSE HAPPY PEOPLE MISERABLE, **NOW!**

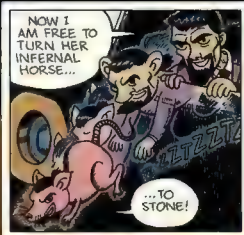


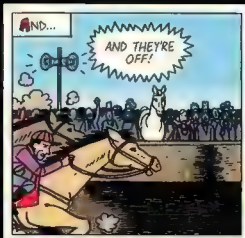
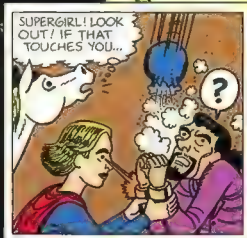
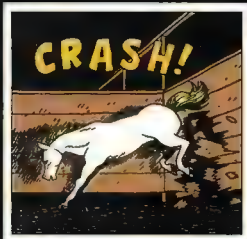
HMMM...



CIRCE!







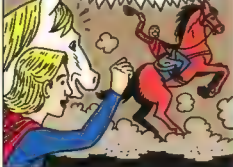
IT'S BALLISTIC IN THE LEAD, WITH STAGECOACH EXPRESS ON HIS TAIL AND JACK VALENTINE LAGGING IN THIRD WITH NO RACING ROOM...



OH-NOW JACK VALENTINE'S SURGING AHEAD AT UNCANNY SPEED! LOOK AT HIM GO!



YAY! AND IT'S JACK VALENTINE! JACK VALENTINE WINS THE DERBY!



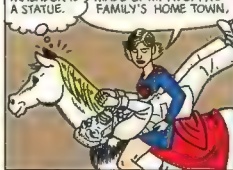
I WONDER WHAT SUPERGIRL AND COMET ARE DOING HERE? APPARENTLY, THEY ARE FRIENDS OF JACK VALENTINE, THE FASTEST HORSE IN THE WORLD!

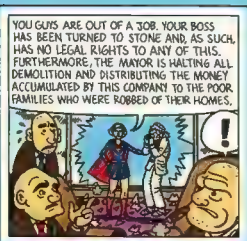
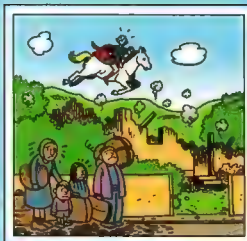


OH NO! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO JACK VALENTINE? DON'T WORRY, SUPERGIRL, IT'S JUST HIS TIME TRAVEL SPELL WEARING OFF. HE'S GONE BACK TO HIS OWN CENTURY, TO BE WITH CIRCE.



HE'LL BE SAFE THERE NOW THAT MALADOR HAS MADE OF MY ADOPTIVE FAMILY'S HOME TOWN, A STATUE.







Hi, girls! Sorry I'm late! I was stuck deflecting this jerk's bullets with my bracelets for 45 minutes! If I could glide on the air currents, I could have just kicked him in the head, but there wasn't the slightest breeze!

Tell me your problems! I don't have any exotic powers like you two! All I have is a utility belt!

Well, if you could have a superpower, what would you pick?

Power Trip

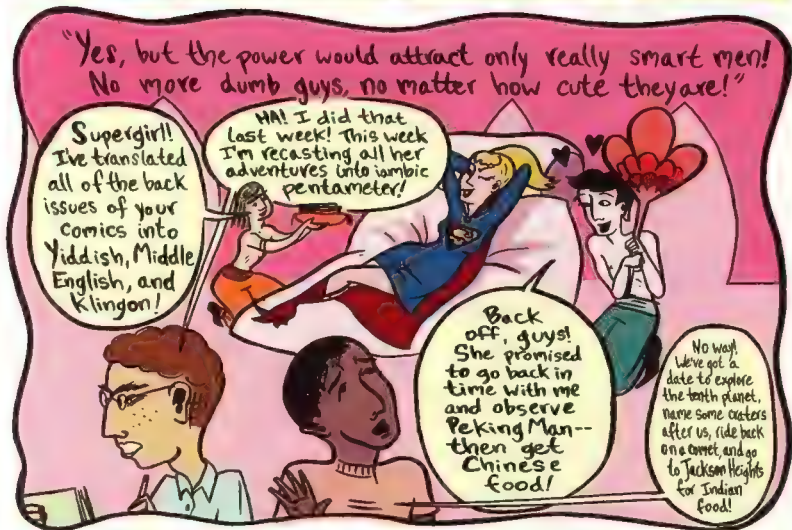
STORY: Tom Hart and Leela Corman

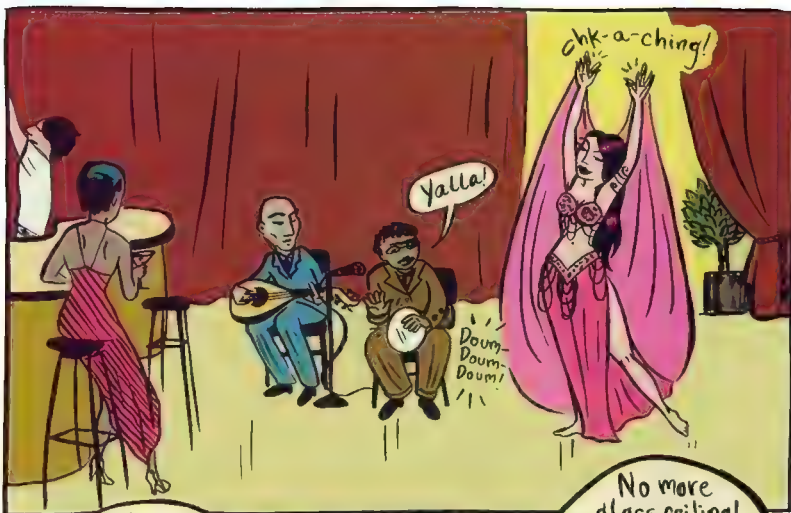
ART and COLOR: Leela Corman

SPECIAL THANKS: Sharihan and Miss Kelly Webb

WONDER WOMAN created by William Moulton Marston

BATMAN created by Bob Kane





I'd be a
shapeshifter!
Physical laws would
not apply! Emotional
laws would not apply!
I wouldn't be intimidated
by anyone! I'd intimidate
them with my ability to
CHANGE MINDS and READ
THOUGHTS! To see a
weakness and POUNCE!
With no karmic
payback!

I'd love to
find a better
apartment.. better
than my studio-wr-closet
with shower. But really,
I'd just want people
to have everything they
need...and I'd want
everyone to be
polite!

No more
glass ceiling!
That'd be my
new power! I'd give
everyone the power
to intimidate the
hell out of anyone
trying to
power-trip them!





There!
That's it!
I would
have the
power
to make
everyone
perfectly
polite!



If you
could be a
superhero,
what power
would you
have?

Hmm



The most powerful
person in the
world wouldn't
care what any-
one thinks
of her!



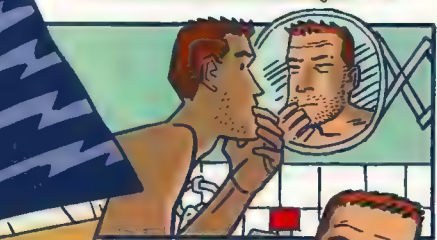
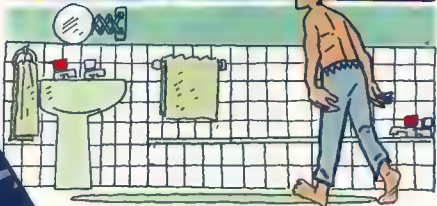
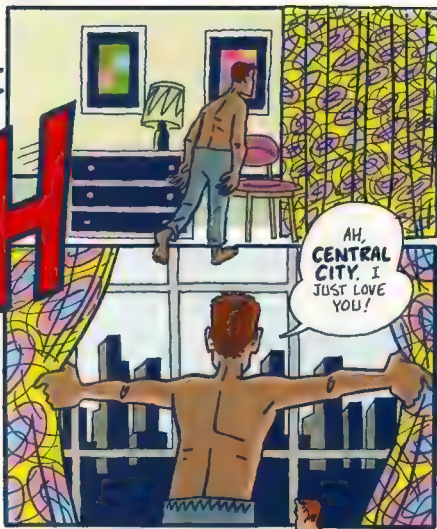
You think I'm
COLD? Fat? Too old?
Mean? A snob?
TOUGH!! That
would be the super-
power to have!

Fearlessness!
That's the ultimate
superpower!



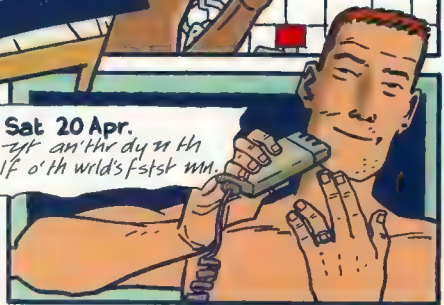
End!

A DAY in the LIFE of The FLASH

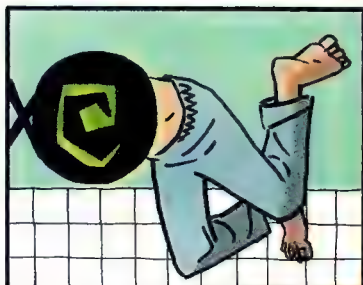
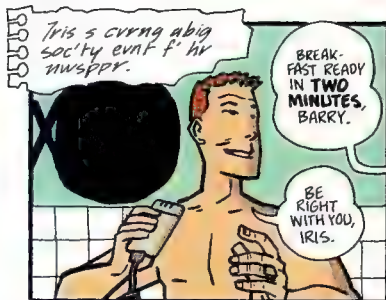


Sat 20 Apr.

7:47 am 'th dy n th
1st o' th wrld's fstst mn.



WRITTEN BY
EDDIE CAMPBELL ★ PAUL GRIST
WITH PHIL ELLIOTT COLORS



*Memo: In all th wrld's
mthlqy th mrr's nvr gd nws.*

*Th likng glss's fill of
trr's. All Centrl City's
shny glry trns t
ugliness n th mrr's.*

THIS
MIRROR
DIMENSION'S
UGLY AS HELL,
ISN'T IT?

*MM xplns he ws pshng th
mstr mrr's & nted tht th rfrctn
n th glss wsn't th sm as th rl wrld.*



*MM dsccvrd h cld g
thru th glss int th prllel wrld.*

*Br he cd sy
hs lst wrld. I
rshd hm. Jst
a rfrctn, tho.*



I smshd t

+ nthr.

+ nthr.

*Thn I rldz jfd b a smpl mtr
t imprsn MM wthn hs mrr's
dmnsn by strng a prmnt
vbrtn n hs mrr's lht bems
mpssbl t pss thro.*



YOU'VE
SEALED
THE DOOR-
WAY, FLASH

BUT
YOU'RE
TRAPPED
ON THE
WRONG
SIDE
OF IT!

*Th prob ws tht I z ws
trppd wthn ths prllel
wrld. MM hd trppd me.*



Sddnly, I gt a mssg frm
Solovar, King f Grlla Cty, Afrca,
cnctng me via G-wvs.

If I cld vbrt my mcl'r
strctre at the sm freq
as K. Slvr's mssg...

FLASH!
IT IS **I, KING
SOLOVAR,**
CONTACTING
YOU ON YOUR
VIBRATORY
AURA GAMMA
FREQUENCY
548321!

I APPEAL
FOR YOUR
HELP. THE
EVIL **GRODD**
HAS ONCE
AGAIN
ESCAPED!

...thn I cld trvl
th G-wvs all
th wy 2
Grlla Cty.

**GORILLA
CITY.**

FLASH, FOR MANY MONTHS
GRODD WAS KEPT **SECURE**
IN THE ANTI-GRAVITY
PRISON YOU HELPED
US DESIGN.

ALAS, HE **ESCAPED** BY SENDING
MENTAL COMMANDS THROUGH THE
FOOD TUBE TO THE **MENIALS**
IN THE PRISON KITCHENS.

Thn, prsn's gng to
nd sm rdjstmnt's.



IN 2RD TM PPIND
MISCVNT MNKY.

THAT
IS AN
INGENIOUS
PLAN,
FLASH!

IN ORDER TO DO AWAY WITH THE FOOD
TUBE, I **MYSELF** SHALL SEND
GRODD'S SUSTENANCE UP TO HIS
PRISON BY VIBRATING IT ON HIS
PERSONAL GAMMA FREQUENCY
789332, USING OUR UNIQUE
COMMUNICATION SYSTEM.

BACK CROSS MY
SKATING SIFC.

THAT'S NOT HIM.

WELL,
IT'S ALL RIGHT
FOR **SOME**.
I KNEW YOU'D
FORGET THE
GARBAGE.

AT LEAST
REMEMBER
TO CLEAR THE
BREAKFAST
TABLE.

SEE
YOU
TONIGHT,
BARRY.

1ST OF DY:
G'D OFF.

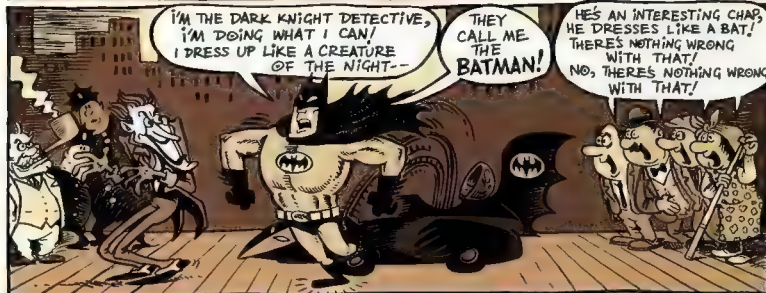
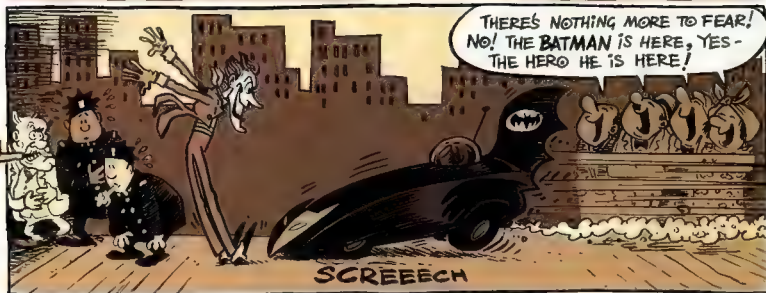
THE END!

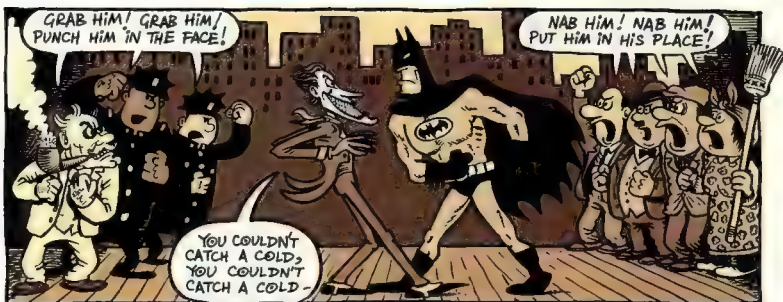
The GOTHAM CITY
OPERATIC SOCIETY
presents
**The
Batman
Operetta**
BATMAN created by BOB KANE

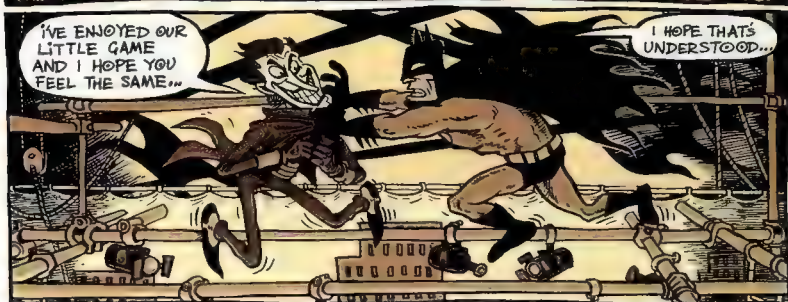
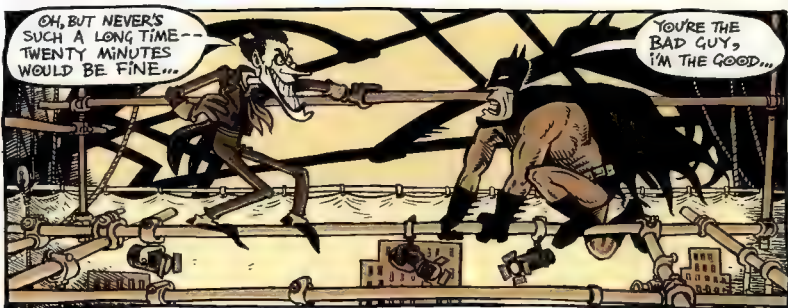
I'VE BEEN ROBBED!
I'VE BEEN ROBBED!

A
Musical
Interlude
scored by
PAUL GRIST
Orchestrated
by HUNT
EMERSON
Colored
by PHIL
ELLIOTT











I'M MAD!
I'M BAD!
I'M DANGEROUS
TO KNOW!

YOU'LL HAVE TO
EXCUSE ME NOW,
I THINK IT'S
TIME TO GO!

NO!!



NO...

NO, NO, NO, NO!
HE REALLY COULDN'T WAIT,
YES, WE ARE TOO LATE!

WE WERE JUST TOO SLOW,
IT WAS TIME FOR HIM
TO GO!



SO LONG!
FAREWELL!!
IT'S TIME FOR ME
TO GO!
WE'VE HAD SOME FUN
BUT NOW WE'RE DONE.
IT'S TIME FOR ME
TO GO!

SO LONG!

CHEERIO!

BUT DON'T FORGET,
IF IT'S ACTION AND
ADVENTURE THAT
YOU SEEK...

I'LL BE
BACK AGAIN,
SAME TIME
NEXT
WEEK!



WHILST
ELSEWHERE IN
GOTHAM CITY...

I'VE BEEN ROBBED!
I'VE BEEN ROBBED!

END??

HEY, ADULTS!
COMICS!

Daily Extrac

HEY, KIDS!
ADS!

Written by Evan Dorkin

Drawn by R. Sikoryak

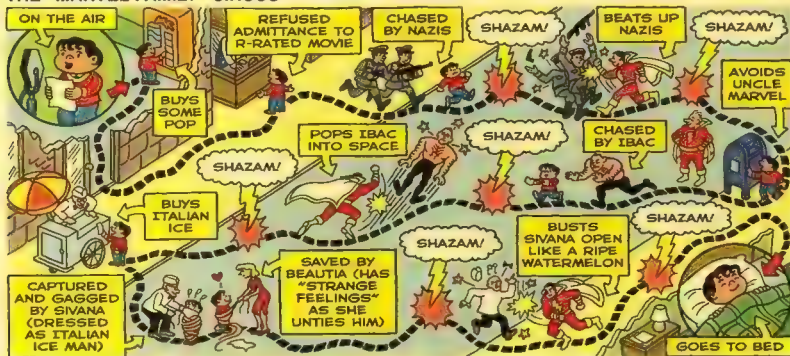
BIZARRO HISTORY 101



OF ALL THE LUCK!



THE "MARVEL FAMILY" CIRCUS



THE BLACK RACER



ABNEGAZAR, RATH AND GHAST, ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Have you been injured, through no fault of your own? Have you been injured because you're an irresponsible doofus? Y'know, backyard wrestling or emulating some stunt on MTV? Whatever the case may be, somebody's to blame, and it isn't you. So call Abnegazar, Rath and Ghast. We've beaten the Justice League, and now we're beating the living bejesus out of the justice system. And we have made a sacred vow never to let something as confusing and insubstantial as justice stand in the way of getting our clients big cash settlements for their injuries no matter how specious their claims may be. That's a pact you can count on.

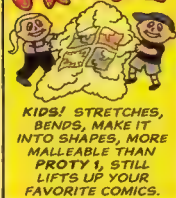
We do it all: Accident, Personal Injury, Impersonal Injury, Wrongful Death, A Lot of Wrongful Death, War Crimes, Mass Destruction, Divorce, Paternity Suits, File Sharing.

We ♥ frivolous lawsuits! Jury tampering our specialty! And we accept all major credit cards, blood types, souls and first born.

Now with locations on three physical planes, operators hovering by to take your call, tachyon message, subconscious or telepathic plea.

Abnegazar, Rath and Ghast. We give you real power of attorney.

PROTY 2



LAST WEEK: UNBEKNOWNST TO THE SENTA
LANTERN TEAM, STARRO "THE CONQUEROR"
LANDED ON EARTH TO ENSLAVE TOKYO.

LANTERN SENTA

提灯戦隊

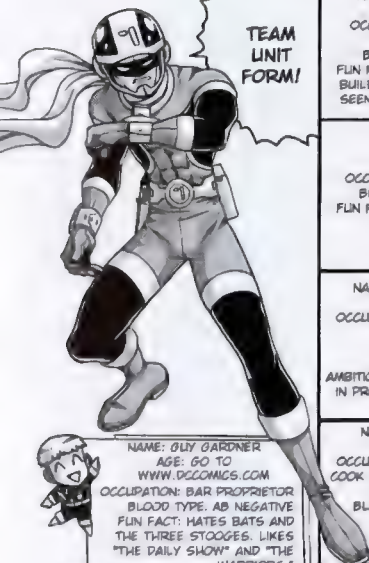
IT'S TOO
STRONG!

SACRE
BLEU!

THAT'LL TEACH
YOU TO SELL
POISONED DOG
FOOD!

LOOKS LIKE
TROUBLE IS
A-BREWING.

Script: Rand and David Borden of Studio Kaiju
Art: Ben Dunn



**TEAM
UNIT
FORM!**

NAME: OLLY GARDNER
AGE: 60 TO
WWW.DCCOMICS.COM

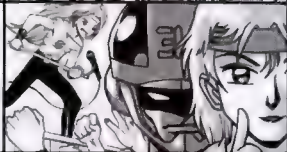
OCCUPATION: BAR PROPRIETOR
BLOOD TYPE: AB NEGATIVE
FUN FACT: HATES BATS AND
THE THREE STOOGES. LIKES
"THE DAILY SHOW" AND "THE
WARRIORS."

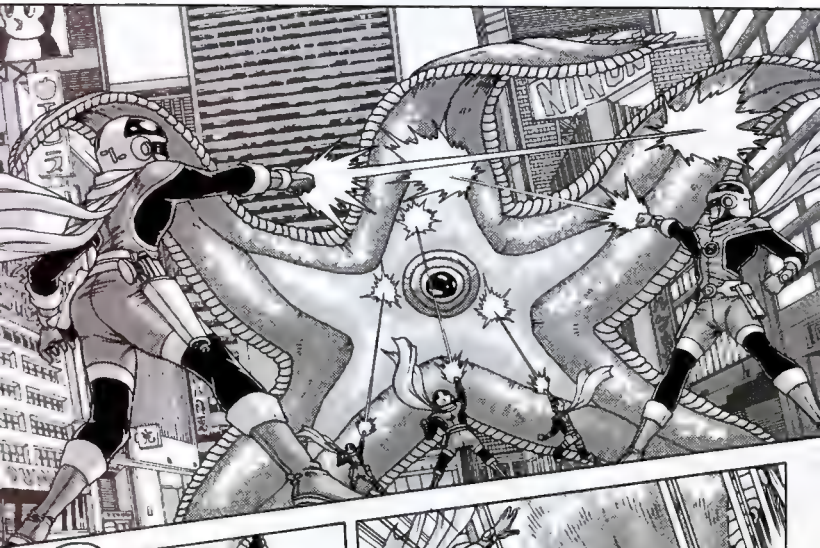
NAME: SAKURA TSHIMORI
AGE: 19
OCCUPATION: SOPHOMORE
ART STUDENT
BLOOD TYPE: A POSITIVE
FUN FACT: HOBBIES INCLUDE
BUILDING MUSCLE CARS, AS
SEEN ON "PIMP MY ROD TV"

NAME: LANCE LILLIS
AGE: 21
OCCUPATION: ENTERTAINER
BLOOD TYPE: O POSITIVE
FUN FACT: OWNS OVER 200
PAIRS OF SHOES

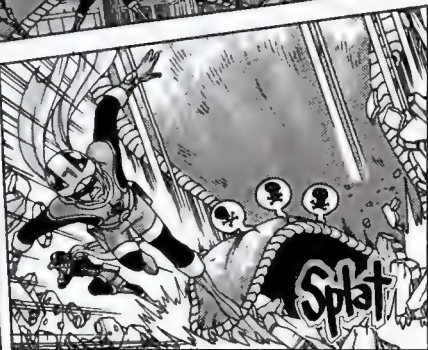
NAME: JIMMY MACINTOSH
AGE: 21
OCCUPATION: PROFESSIONAL
WRESTLING REFEREE
BLOOD TYPE: AB
FUN FACT: CHILDHOOD
AMBITION INCLUDES A CAREER
IN PROFESSIONAL CLOWNING

NAME: DWAYNE LIMBECK
AGE: 23
OCCUPATION: SHORT ORDER
COOK AT THE LOCAL GREASY
SPOON
BLOOD: TYPE O NEGATIVE
FUN FACT: PET
TURTLE'S NAME
WAS BIRDLE





ABUNAL... RUN
AWAY... WE'S
GONNA SMUSH
US!

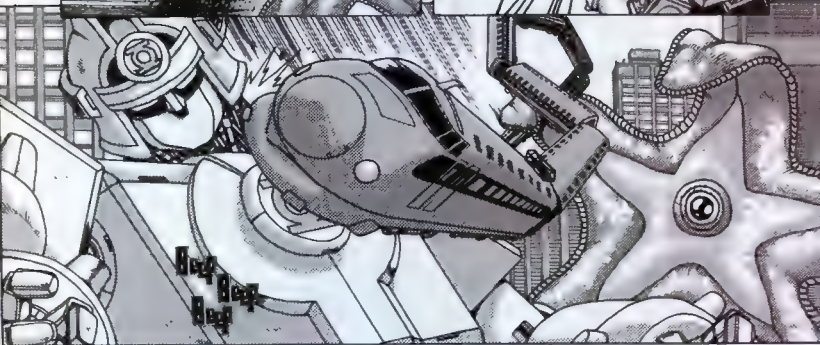
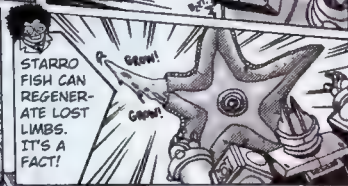
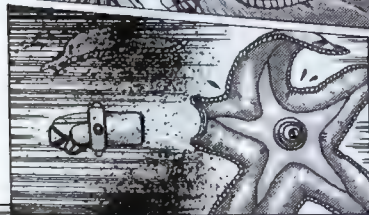
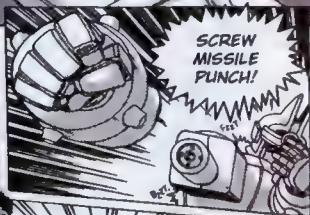
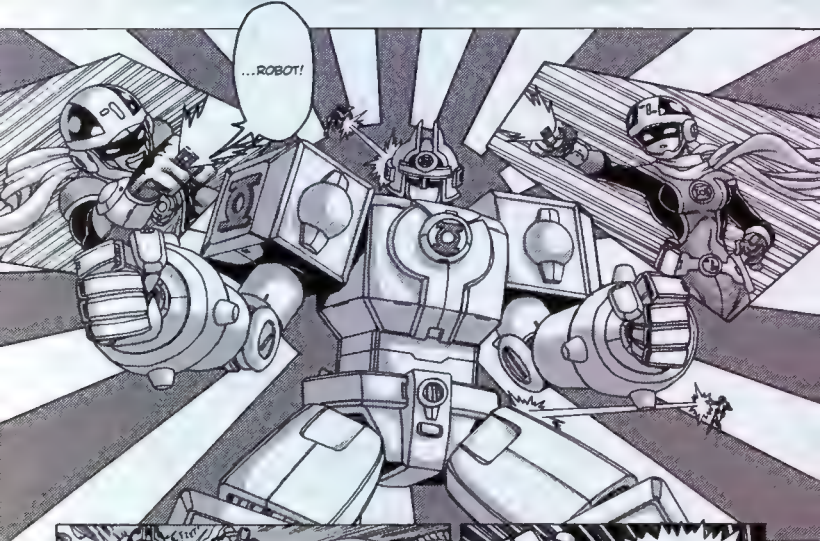


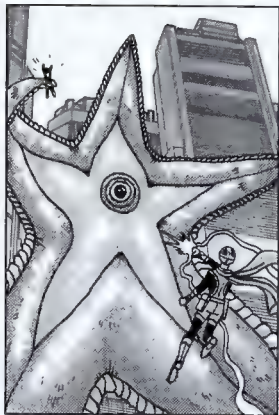
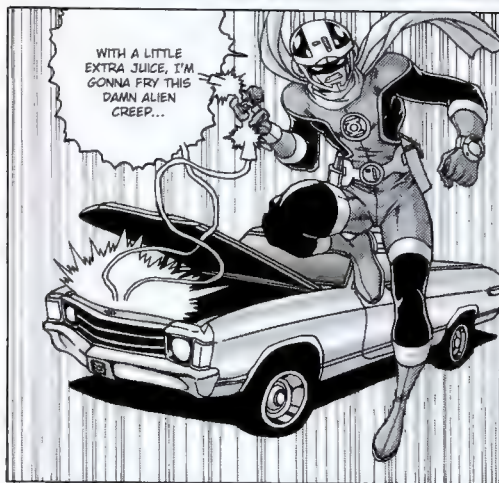
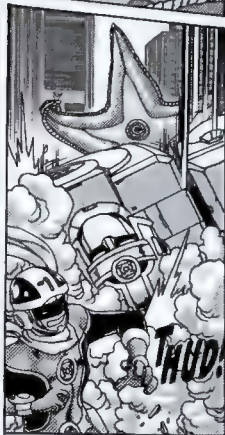
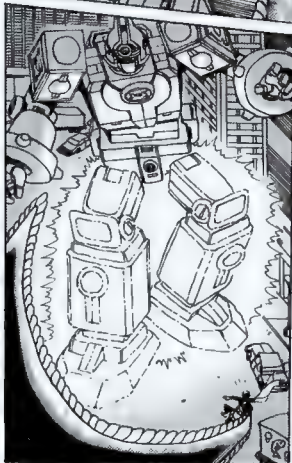
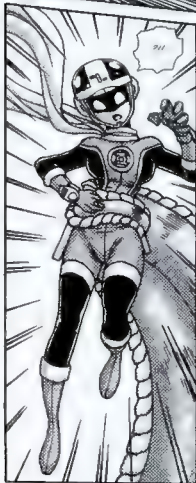
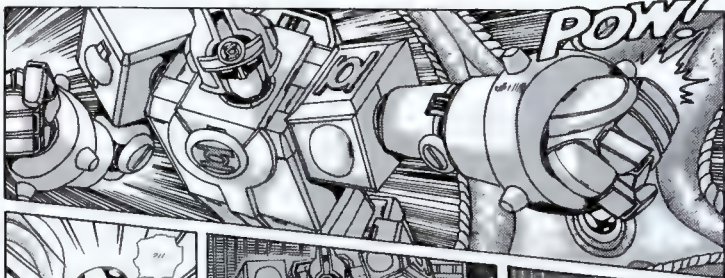
GREEN SENTAI
LANTERN,
THEY'RE ALL
DEAD. WHAT
ARE WE TO
DO?

NO TIME
FOR
HYSTERIC'S,
PINK.



LET'S USE
OUR POWER
RINGS TO FORM A...





mon sieur BATMAN

Created
By
BOB KANE
ART & STORY
DUPUY
BERBERIAN

WHEN
EVENING
FALLS UPON THE
CITY OF LIGHTS,
PARIS TURNS INTO
A GLIMMERING
PLAYGROUND FOR
ECCENTRIC AND
FANCIFUL STARS
AND CELEBRITIES.
BUT TONIGHT, A
STRANGE AND
MASKED MAN
CAPTURES ALL
THE ATTENTION
OF AN EVER-SO-
BLASÉ CROWD.

HOW
ELEGANT!

VERY CHIC!

BUT WHO
CAN IT
BE?

HANDSOME!

A FEW DAYS EARLIER, A BORED AND WEALTHY YOUNG MAN WAS VISITING AN ARTIST FRIEND WHO OFFERED TO PAINT HIS PORTRAIT.

MAURICE, I'M HAPPY TO SEE YOU BUT YOU SEEM A BIT WEARY.

I USED TO ENJOY BEING BORED, NOW I JUST FIND IT TIRING.

BOREDOM IS A SOURCE FROM WHICH FLOWS BEAUTY AND REVOLUTION

OUT OF BOREDOM, ARTISTS WOULD START PAINTING, REVOLUTIONARIES WOULD CONSPIRE THEIR WAY OUT OF THEIR DULL EXISTENCE.

ONLY THING I SEE FLOWING HERE IS CHAMPAGNE.

I HAVE THIS COUSIN, BRUCE, YOU KNOW BRUCE, RIGHT?

BRUCE WAYNE? ABSOLUTELY, HE HAS PURCHASED SOME OF MY CHEF-D'OEUVRES.

BRUCE IS AS RICH AS I AM, AND MOST SURELY AS BORED. TO POUR A LITTLE BIT OF EXCITEMENT INTO HIS LIFE, HE CAME UP WITH THE STRANGEST IDEA:

HE CLAIMS THAT HE'S DRIVEN BY VENGEANCE. YOU KNOW HIS PARENTS WERE ASSAULTED AND KILLED WHEN HE WAS JUST A KID ... I SAY HE'S LED BY BOREDOM.

TO DRESS UP AS A NIGHTMARE VIGILANTE, A VAMPIRE IN TIGHTS. CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS?

AND WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO BE
PARIS'S OWN VIGILANTE? THIS
TOWN SURELY NEEDS A LITTLE
TWIST OF JUSTICE.

ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR
MIND? TOTALLY ABSURD!

I'D EVEN
DESIGN
AN
EVENING
COSTUME
SPECIAL
FOR
YOU.

SINCE HE WAS JUST A CHILD,
WHEREVER HE WOULD GO, MAURICE
WOULD ALWAYS DRAW ALL THE
ATTENTION TOWARD HIM.

TONIGHT
WAS DIFFERENT,
THOUGH.
NOTHING WOULD
EVER BE THE
SAME AGAIN.
DEEP INSIDE
OF HIM, HE
COULD FEEL
THAT SOMETHING
HAD CHANGED

...
AND THAT
OUT OF HIS
OWN WILL,
PARIS'S
FACE ITSELF
WAS ABOUT
TO CHANGE.

NOW COME ON, MESDAMES ET MESSIEURS,
EVERYONE PLEASE STAND IN LINE, AND
WAIT PATIENTLY FOR YOUR TURN.

AMAZING!
LIFE'S
EASIER WITH
THIS GUY
AROUND!

YOU SHOULD
LEARN HOW
TO HOLD A
NOTE
...

AND I'M NOT
SURE ABOUT
THOSE
AGGRESSIVE
LYRICS...

HAVE YOU
CONSIDERED
SINGING
TRADITIONAL
SONGS
?

OR AT
LEAST
PLAYING
ACCORDION
?

PLEASE TRY
TO KEEP OUR
BEAUTIFUL
STREETS
CLEAN!

BE KIND AND FRIENDLY TO
OUR VISITORS!

YES, AND I'LL
STOP MOANING
RIGHT AWAY!

AND DON'T
FORGET
TO WASH
YOUR HAIR
AND YOUR
TEETH!

QUIT BLOWING YOUR
HORNS FOR NO REASON
AND HAVE A LITTLE CON-
SIDERATION FOR THE
PEDESTRIANS.

YOU SHOULD UPGRADE
YOUR STANDARDS AND
ASK FOR ASSISTANCE
FROM MY GOOD FRIEND
SALVADOR. THEN YOU
MIGHT BE WORTHY
ENOUGH TO PAINT THE
MOST BEAUTIFUL
CITY IN THE WORLD.



WELL, ARE YOU PROUD OF YOURSELF?

I SHOULD BE, BUT THERE'S STILL A LOT OF WORK LEFT TO DO ...

MASTER?

TERRIBLE!
TRY AGAIN!

the
END

BEHOLD, MY CHILDREN, FOR IT IS I, THE GREAT MERLIN!
LONG AGO, THE MIGHTIEST CHAMPIONS OF EVIL COWERED
BEFORE ME, BEGGING MERCY FROM THE BOUNDLESS
POWERS THAT I HARNESSSED, UNTIL CAMELOT
VANISHED IN A DANCING BALL OF FIRE,
LEAVING ME TO WAVER BETWEEN THE WORLD
OF MAN, AND A WORLD... BEYOND, DESTINED
TO PROTECT ONE FROM THE OTHER, AS MINIONS
OF DARKNESS WORM THROUGH THE FABRIC OF
TIME AND SP...

OKAY, POPS,
IT'S TIME
FOR MEDS.

WAIT, I'VE NOT HAD A
CHANCE TO SPEAK OF
ETRIGAN,
THE IMMORTAL
GUARDIAN OF MY
OWN CREATION.

YEAH, AND YESTERDAY
YOU WERE ELVIS' TWIN
BROTHER JESSE.

AW, C'MON, MAN,
LEMMIE TELL 'EM
ABOUT...

BY THE POWER OF MERLIN,
I CAST YE BACK, O CURSED
IMP OF SATAN! BACK TO
THE UNHOLY DEPTHS FROM
WHICH YOUR WRETCHED
SOUL WAS HATCHED!

WRITTEN BY
KURT WOLFGANG
DRAWN BY
SWAN RALPH

NO, ETRIGAN,
IT'S JUST A
GOTH KID!



I MEAN, THOSE GUYS HAVE IT MADE! THEY CAN JUST GO AROUND BEATIN' UP ANY BAD GUYS, FROM THIS WORLD OR ANY OTHER! HOW'D I END UP WITH THIS "PROTECT THE WORLD FROM AGENTS OF DARKNESS" GIG?

I ONLY GET TO DEFEND THE WORLD FROM WITCHES, WARLOCKS AND ZOMBIES. I MEAN, C'MON, GET REAL! I WISH MERLIN WOULD LIGHTEN UP AND LET ME KICK THE CRAP OUTTA SOME REGULAR BAD GUYS, Y'KNOW?

WELL, HAVE YOU TRIED ASKING MERLIN?

WHAT'S THE USE? MERLIN'S ALL "OLD SCHOOL", HE'LL JUST GOONAND ON ABOUT THE GOOD OLD DAYS AND HOW HE BROUGHT ME INTO THIS WORLD AND HE GETS ALL MISTY. WE'VE BEEN GOING THROUGH THAT BIT FOR YEARS.

I NEED TO LOSE THE OLD MAN AND STRIKE OUT ON MY OWN. I NEED A NEW IMAGE!

WHY SHOULD BATMAN AND SUPERMAN GET ALL THE MOVIE DEALS, COOL CARS AND HOT CHICKS? HOW'D I GET STUCK AS AN "OCCULT EXPERT"?

YOU'VE NEVER MET A WOMAN IN A BAR AND HAD TO TELL HER YER A "PROFESSIONAL OCCULT EXPERT"!!! I MAY AS WELL TELL THEM I'M A CARTOONIST. THEY RUN AWAY LAUGHING!

WHOA! SLOW DOWN! AN IMAGE CHANGE IS JUST WHAT YA NEED! AND YOU'RE LOOKING AT GOTHAM'S TOP ADVERTISING EXECUTIVE...

AN AD EXEC? I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE A THUG OR A DOCKWORKER.

EVER HEARD OF THE NEW KIDS ON THE BACKSTREET BOYS? I INVENTED 'EM!

YOU SURE YOU AIN'T A DEMON?

LATER THAT AFTERNOON...

THAT'S RIGHT, OLD MAN!
I'M THROUGH WITH ALL
YOUR HOODOO-VOODOO
MUMBO-JUMBO!
I'M GONNA FIGHT REAL
CRIME, SCORE BABES
AND MAKE SOME CASH!
I WANNA GO WHERE
THE ACTION IS,
CAPISCUE?

TRUST ME, KID, WITH MY
MARKETING WIZARDRY
AND YOUR WHOLE "DEMON
TRANSFORMATION" SCHTICK,
WE'LL MAKE MILLIONS!!
PAY-PER-VIEW SPECIALS!
A REALITY TV SHOW...
"WHO WANTS TO MARRY
A SUPERHERO!"

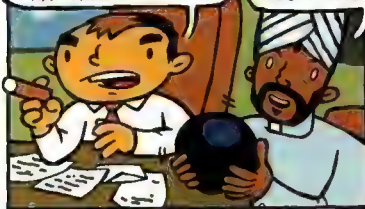


WE'LL GET YOU A SIDEKICK,
AND A NEW LATEX OUTFIT
WITHOUT DUCK FEET FOR
EARS, AND COOL ONE-LINERS,
THAT KIND OF STUFF.

AND YOU COULD
COME UP WITH A
NEW GIMMICK
LIKE TALKING
ONLY IN RHYME!

COME ON, NOW,
THAT'D JUST
BE STUPID!

AWW, MAN,
I KNEW YOU
WERE GONNA
SAY THAT.



LATER THAT WEEK...

CALL
ME!

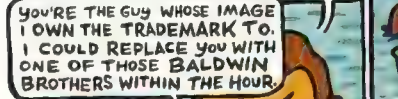
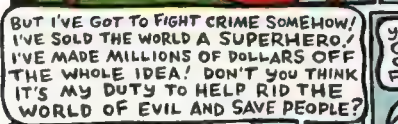
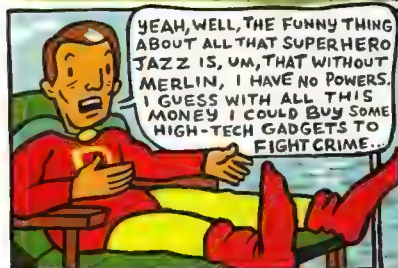
DO WE
HAVE A
DEAL?



ON THE
HOUSE,
SIR.

HOT OFF
THE PRESSES!

NEWS
DEMON
AND L.J.O!
NEW LOOK
NEWLADY

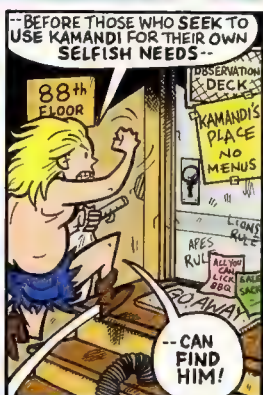
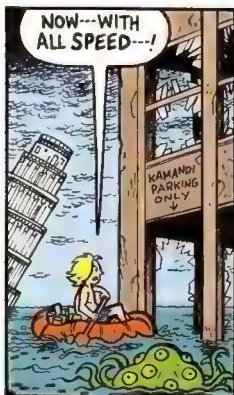
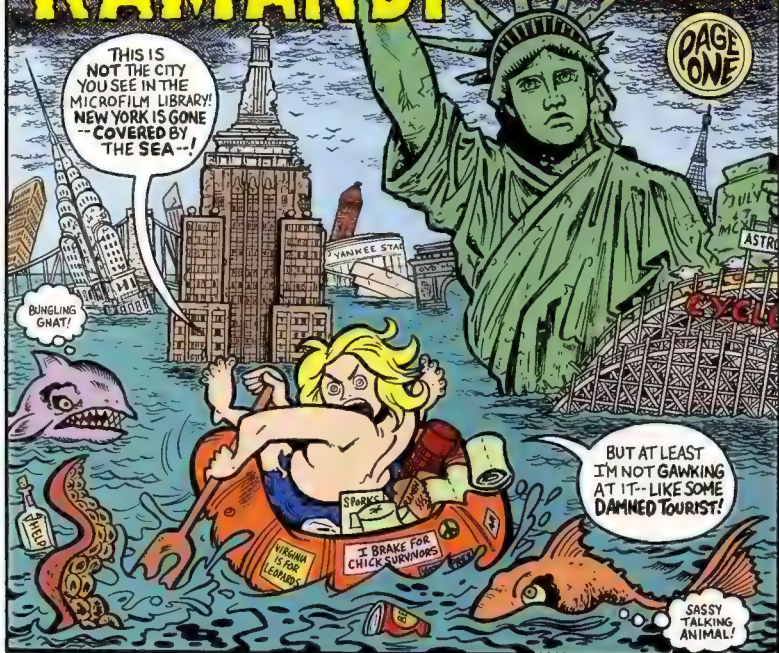


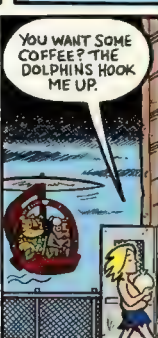
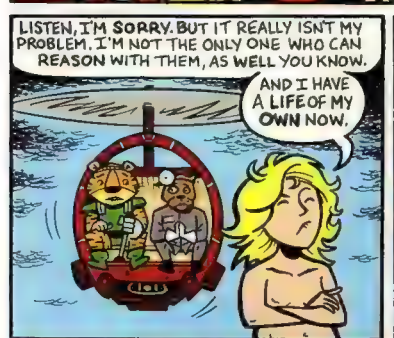
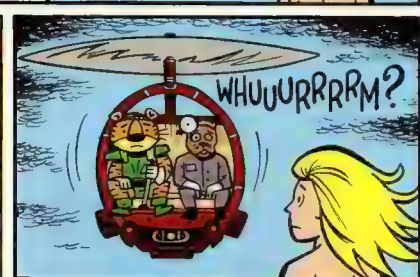
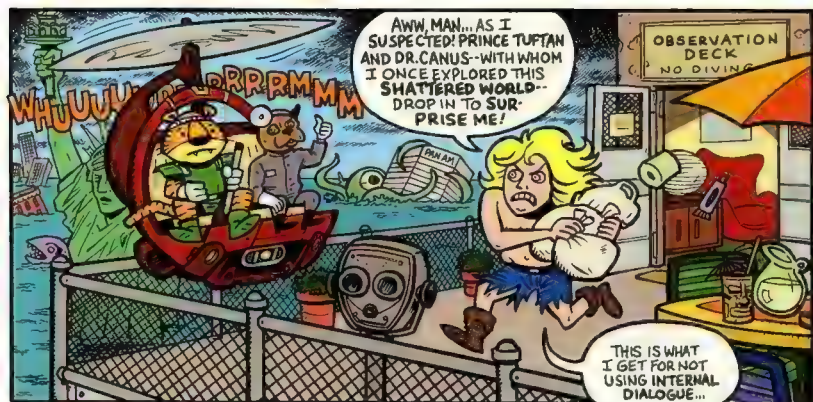
THE GREAT VORTEX OF 1986 RENT THE EARTH ASUNDER!!! IT CHANGED THE COURSE OF HUMAN HISTORY!! IT MADE BEASTS OF MEN! IT MADE MEN OF BEASTS! AND--SOMEHOW--IT MADE

KAMANDI

THE LAST LAZIEST
BOY ON EARTH!

PAGE
ONE





WELL, KAMANDI--
THIS CERTAINLY IS
GOOD COFFEE!

THANKS. I HELPED THE DOLPHINS WITH A FEW
THINGS--YOU KNOW, LABOR PROBLEMS, TRANS-
LATING STUFF--AND THEY HELP ME SCROUNGE
IN THE RUINS, STRAIGHTEN UP HALF-SUNKEN
BUILDINGS TO LIVE IN...

AND THESE
GILDED FOAM
CAKES! THIS
CREAM-LIKE
FILLING!

GOOD, AREN'T THEY?
HARD TO BELIEVE
THEY HAVEN'T
GONE BAD SINCE
1986.

I'VE READ THEY
ALSO HAD CERTAIN
CRIME-FIGHTING
PROPERTIES...

OH, AND THEY
GET ME THIS COFFEE
FROM SOMEWHERE,
TOO.

AND THIS IS HOW YOU LIVE? SCRABBLING
AMONGST THE RUINS? WHAT OF YOUR QUEST
TO AVENGE YOUR GRANDFATHER AND RE-
BUILD THIS EARTH? GRANTED, THIS IS
A NICE PLACE...IN A SHABBY SORT OF WAY.

GLAD YOU LIKE IT. I GET THAT FROM MY GRANDMOTHER. GRAMPS
WAS A ONE-MAN ARMY CORPS, BUT SHE WAS SORT OF A ONE-
WOMAN SALVATION ARMY STORE. AMAZING WHAT YOU CAN DO
WITH A FEW CAST-OFF PIECES--

TELL ME, KAMANDI! WHO
WAS THIS "RAGGED TIGER"
THESE EVIL SEVEN WERE
PITTED AGAINST--?

I'M SERIOUS!
HAVE YOU TURNED
AGAINST ALL YOU
ONCE BELIEVED?

LIKE WHAT? RUNNING AROUND GETTING INTO FIGHTS
LIKE EVERYONE ELSE? SURE, I WAS PRETTY GOOD AT
IT, BUT IS THAT MY PURPOSE IN LIFE? I WAS SO BUSY
RUNNING AROUND THE WORLD I NEVER GOT TO LOOK AT IT!

OH, SURE, THEY WERE FUN, EXCEPT FOR ALL THE CON-
CUSSIONS AND THIRD DEGREE BURNS AND STUFF.
BUT THEY DIDN'T COUNT AS EXPLORATIONS, EXACTLY--

BUT--YOUR
EXPLORATIONS

GW HURRRRRRRR
NOW, EXCUSE
ME--I HEAR
COMPANY
COMING--

BUT--BUT
KAMANDI--!

KAMANDI! WE HAVE
GREAT NEED OF YOU!
THE TIGERS HAVE BROKEN
THEIR TRUCE AND ATTACK
US IN WASHINGTON!
ONLY YOU CAN
REASON WITH--

SEE?
SEE WHAT
I MEAN?
EVERY DAY
THE SAME
THING!

SNIFF
SNIFF

YESTERDAY THE GREEDY SNAKE MEN OF
LAS VEGAS! LAST WEEK THE BLIND
MOLE MEN OF THE MIDWEST! LAST
MONTH THE BRIGHTLY TIE-DYED
FERRETS OF BOULDER! I HAVE
PROBLEMS OF MY OWN, Y'KNOW!!





IT HAPPENED SHORTLY AFTER I RETURNED FROM MY ENCOUNTER WITH THE VORTEX WHICH DESTROYED OUR WORLD...



THEN SPIRIT SAID SHE HAD TO FIND HERSELF. SHE LEFT ME TO PURSUE A CAREER IN FASHION AT SNAKE SACKER'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

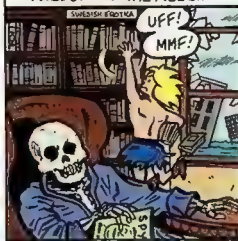
YOU...WISH...SAMPLE OF NEW SANDALWOOD--MUSK FRAGRANCE?



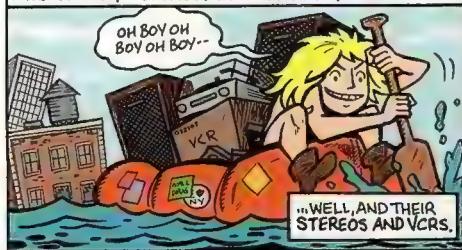
SO I RETURNED TO THAT PLACE WHEN I HAD COME--NEW YORK. IN MY TRAVELS, I HAD HEARD REFERENCE TO IT BEING THE CENTER OF THE HUMAN WORLD.



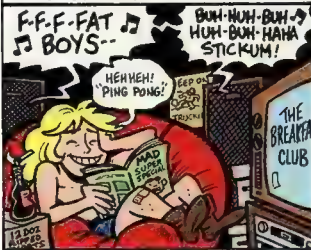
...AND IT WAS. I SEARCHED ITS GREAT LIBRARIES FOR THE WISDOM OF THE AGES...



I MARVELED AT ITS VAST REPOSITORIES OF CULTURAL AND CREATIVE ARTIFACTS, PICKING AND CHOOSING FROM THEIR FINEST MUSIC, THEIR MOST INSPIRING ART, THEIR...THEIR...



THEN, AND ONLY THEN, WHEN I HAD DECADES' WORTH OF THE FRUITS OF THE ANCIENT HUMAN CIVILIZATION, DID I JUST...HANG OUT.





AND THIS... **HANGING OUT?** THIS ACHIEVES... WHAT?

WELL, IT MAKES ME A LOT HAPPIER THAN RUNNING AROUND THE WORLD ALMOST GETTING KILLED EVER DID!

NO OFFENSE, OLD FRIEND.



I, FOR ONE, WISH TO THANK KAMANDI-- AT LEAST FOR NOT SHOOTING AT ME--! AND I AWAIT A BETTER WORLD WHERE WE ALL MIGHT "HANG OUT" TOGETHER!

HEY, MY PLEASURE! WHY DOES EVERYONE THINK THAT BEING THROWN INTO A WORLD FULL OF TALKING GORILLAS HAS TO TURN YOU INTO SOME SORT OF GUN NUT?



I AM INDEED HAPPY WE COULD RESOLVE OUR DIFFERENCES. BUT, KAMANDI... I WOULD HATE TO BELIEVE YOU HAD FORGOTTEN US-- OR THE PART YOU PLAYED IN OUR STORY!



HEY, GUYS, JUST BECAUSE I'VE OUT-GROWN THAT PART OF MY LIFE DOESN'T MEAN I'VE OUTGROWN YOU. I MEAN IT! STOP BY AGAIN WHEN YOU HAVE THE TIME, I'LL SHOW YOU THE SIGHTS OF NEW YORK!

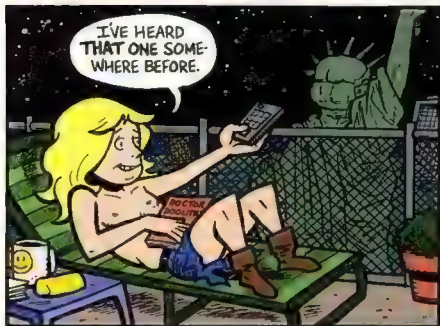
HMM. I HAVE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE THIS "EBBETS FIELD..."

OH, ER, THAT'S IN BROOKLYN. NO ONE GOES THERE!



"OUR STORY," EH? A GIANT VORTEX TAKES ME TO A WORLD WITH A TALKING PACIFIST CAT AS MY BEST FRIEND AND A DOG AS MY CONFIDANT WHILE I'M PURSUED BY FLYING MONKEYS?

HMM...

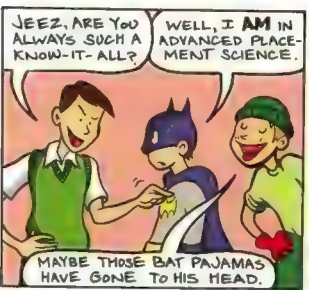
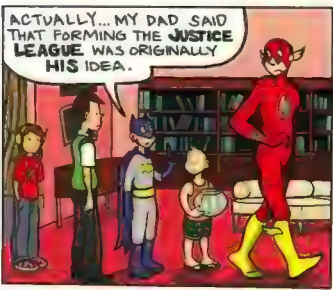


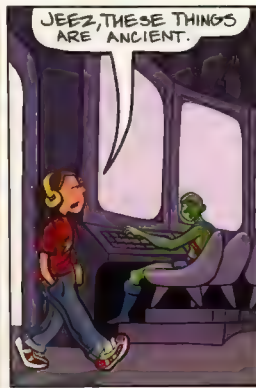
I'VE HEARD THAT ONE SOMEWHERE BEFORE.

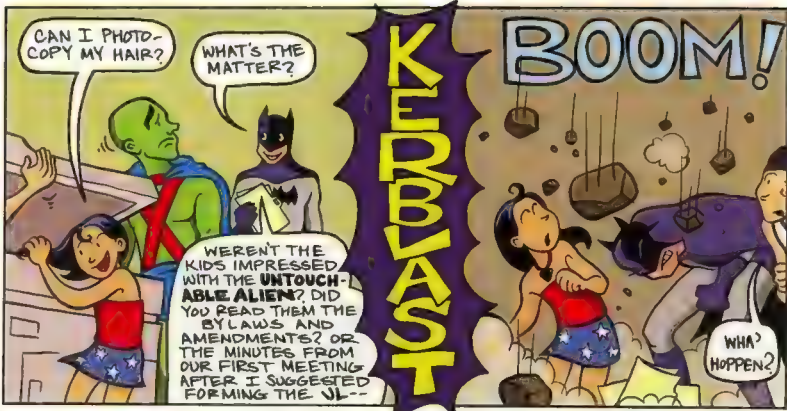
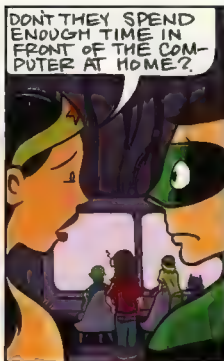
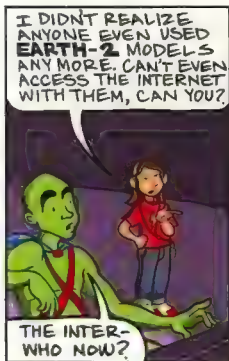


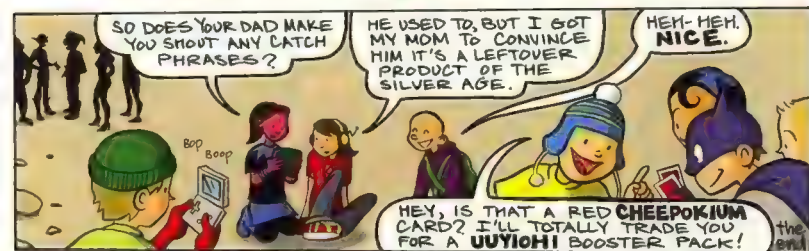
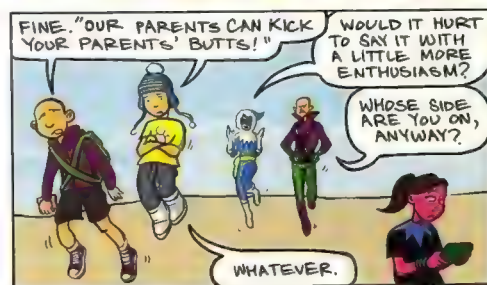
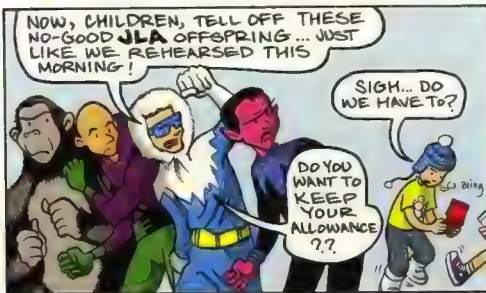
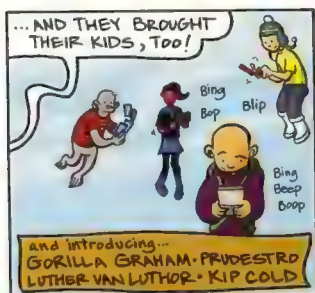
"ALWAYS LIKED HOW THAT ONE ENDS."

THE END











Personal Shopper

Written by Kyle Baker & Elizabeth Glass

Illustrated by

KYLE BAKER

Batman created by Bob Kane

Money is no object. I have very specific needs, which must be fulfilled precisely.



I see. What are the specs?

The vehicle must be extremely fast. I am prepared to pay whatever is necessary to ensure that this vehicle is the fastest possible.

Fast is our job.



We do everything we can... as long as it complies with U. S. Auto Club rules and standards.

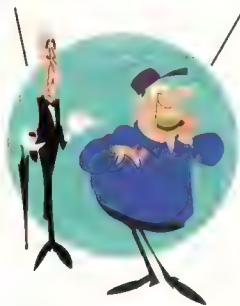


Those rules will not apply to this vehicle.



It will not be raced competitively under U. S. Auto Club jurisdiction.

Exhibition only, eh?



We got a thing, a turbine that shoots a four-foot flame out the back of the car.



A four-foot flame makes it go faster?



No, it looks great. Folks love it. Rev the engine, make a lot of noise, and SCREEE! Peel out belching flame and smoke, doing a wheelie. You want wheelies, right?

Does the flaming wheelie inspire terror? I mean fear? This car must strike fear into the superstitious and cowardly.



Uh, sure.



All right. Add flaming wheelie options. I need at least 200 MPH.

200! I guess if I keep the weight down. I have a new thin fiberglass.

It must also be bulletproof.

Bulletproof!



Tell me more about this terror you want to inspire.

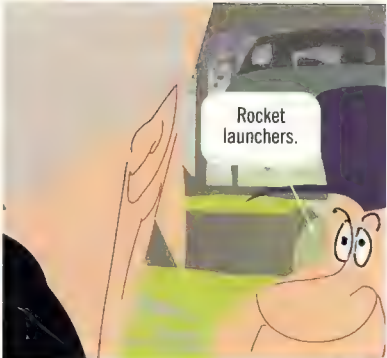
Fear. Not terror. The driver has concerns for his safety. He is a public figure.

All right, you want a 200 MPH bulletproof car with flaming wheelies. I guess I could go a bit lighter on the frame, if the point is speed. I mean, you're not going to have anything heavy mounted on it.





Are rocket launchers considered heavy?



Rocket launchers.

Yes, they need to pop out of little trapdoors on the sides at the push of a button.



What's that for? Deer?

Oh, don't worry. The rockets merely contain a harmless sleeping gas.



That certainly puts my mind at ease.



I also need a GPS.

You don't wanna get lost at 200 MPH while doing a flaming wheelie and firing harmless sleeping gas rockets...

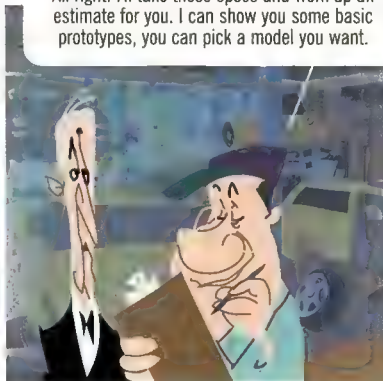


...from your bulletproof vehicle.

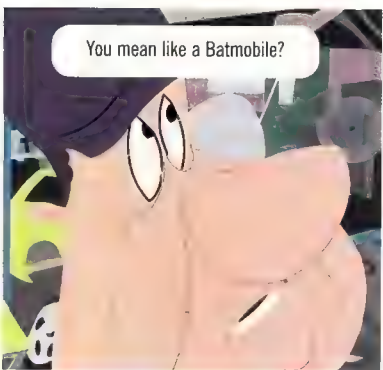
Did I say sleeping gas? I meant colored smoke.



All right. I'll take these specs and work up an estimate for you. I can show you some basic prototypes, you can pick a model you want.



It also needs to be black, with pronounced tail fins.





Batmobile.



Never even heard that word before. I'm British, you know.



Okay. I'll get you some designs and estimates, and we'll see where we'll go from there. I'll need your contact info.

I'll pick the car up here.



I'll still need to do a credit check.

I'm paying cash. Money is no object.

You know, I always thought you'd be bigger. And younger.



Look, Master Lucas is notoriously secretive and - Oops. Forget I said that.

Lucas? Is this for a new movie?



I could cut my tongue out.



Don't worry about it. This'll be my pleasure! Come back tomorrow, and I'll have some stuff to show you.



Thank you. Mum's the word. I don't want to be sacked.



You know I do a bit of writing myself. I could give you a script, maybe you could show it to -- your boss?

Later



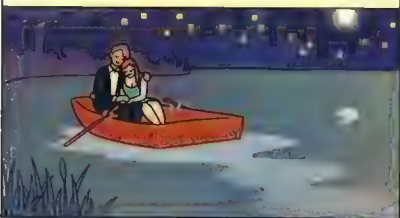
I'm here to fix the computer. WOW! Is this the Batcave?

Don't be preposterous.
The computer's over there.

Earthly dating is never easy for me, even when things are going well.



No matter how perfect my date is, I know that we can't ever have a long-term relationship. It just wouldn't be ethical, given my peculiar circumstances.



I'm not hard to please. No wild moodswings. Attentive and sensitive. I could be faithful. I want to settle down with that special someone.



Will I see you again?

Well, um, yes and no...

But it's just not ethical to commit yourself with a body that's not your own.



Good Girls
Go to Heaven,
Bad Girls Go
Everywhere



Writer

Paul

D. Rillipo

Artist

Tom

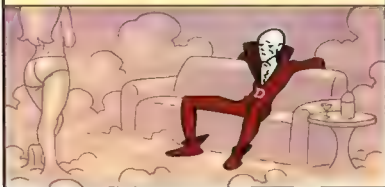
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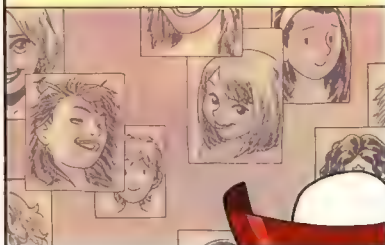
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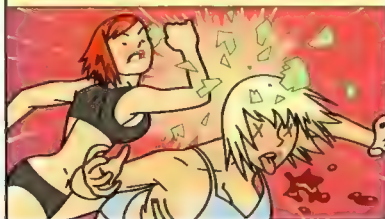
This is the place nowadays where I feel most at home. The limbo where Boston Brand found himself after his murder. This realm is composed of a substance Vashnu calls "ylem." It offers certain creature comforts. As many as a ghost can enjoy. But it's kinda short on company.



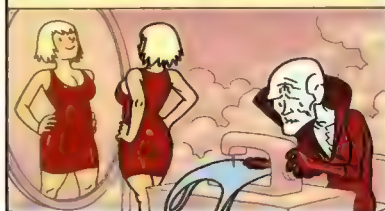
Makes it kinda hard to meet chicks. At least nice ones.



Mariella was a top fashion model. She was murdered by a rival named Graciella. Both of them were in the running to represent a new line of cosmetics.



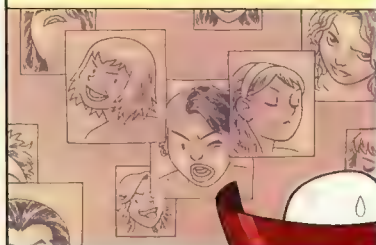
I probably could've gotten Graciella arrested in half the time it took me, if I hadn't been devoting most of each day to whipping up the latest Versace or Gucci for Mariella.



This limbo is like a busy train station. Every newly released soul passes through here, on their way to either heaven or hell. But very few of them linger. It seems only a special handful – the conflicted ones who can't bear to leave their lives behind yet, like yours truly – get to hang around here.



Not that a few women haven't lingered here long enough for us to get, uh, familiar with each other.



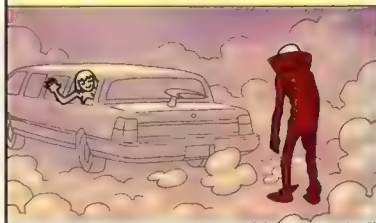
Mariella wasn't going to go to her eternal rest until Graciella was brought down for her crime. It took me a month of hard detective work, inhabiting a dozen bodies, to get Graciella arrested. But meanwhile, Mariella had to stay abreast of the latest designer styles.

I'll need a large walk-in closet and two full bathrooms. And that's just for starters. Now, shouldn't you be sewing?

Yes, dear.



For a guy who's worn the same outfit for the past twenty years or so, anything other than a change of underwear seems, um, a bit excessive.



Franny Haddon wrote the "Page Six" gossip column for the Daily Planet. She made the fatal mistake of detailing Lex Luthor's visit to a cosmetic surgeon for a spot of liposuction. Franny woke up in outer space, in a one-way capsule heading straight for the sun. Mercifully, her air supply actually ran out before she reached Mercury.



When Franny was awarded a posthumous Pulitzer, she felt vindicated enough to let go and pass on.



Music's changed a lot since I died. But I never figured music was meant to hurt!



Then there was Sally, who never wanted us to leave the house. Jane, who loved cats more than she loved people. Ann, who wrote incredibly bad poetry—

I'm sorry. This is starting to sound like "88 Lines about 44 Dead Women." It just seems like I'll never find a mate!



There was no way I could bring down Luthor. Not when Superman had failed so many times. But Franny understood, and didn't push. She didn't care, really. She was too busy using her new vantage to dish all the dirt she could never learn while merely mortal.



Glia Astrocyte played bass for an all-female punk-metal band named Perversa. She wasn't expecting the heroin she scored to be one-hundred percent pure.



Perversa won five Grammys for the album they released after Glia died. That meant she could move on.



Vashnu, help me!



Boston, my son, I believe I taught you better than to despair.

Forgive me, wise one. I just--

No need to explain. Now, let me introduce you to--

--Sarah, er, Duskshade.

Pleased to meet you, Deadman.

Call me Boston, Sarah.

I'll leave you two alone now.

So, Sarah, what, uh, keeps you lingering on this plane?

My husband murdered me. I need to stay around to make sure he treats my stepkids okay.

Oh. Well, that's a good reason.

So now I was dating a chick with stepkids and a murderous ex. Maybe it wasn't ideal. But the relationship was better than any I had enjoyed since I died.

About the only rough patch is when the kids come to visit for one weekend every month. Unlike normal mortals, they can visit the ylem because--

BOOM!

Mom, Kalibak stole my Mother Box again!

I did not! Uncle Boston, you saw him plant it on me, didn't you?

Well, let's just say that Sarah's stepkids are a bit challenging. And weekends in limbo seem to last forever!

TODD ALCOTT
 RICK ALTERGOTT
 PETER BAGGE
 KYLE BAKER
 CHARLES BEEBERIAN
 AARON BERGERON
 ABIEL BORDEAUX
 RAND & DAVID BORDEN
 OF STUDIO KANJU
 IVAN BRUNETTI
 EDDIE CAMPBELL
 JIM CAMPBELL
 DAVE COOPER
 LEEA COEMAN
 FAREL DALRYMPLE
 PAUL DI FILIPPO
 PAUL DINI
 EVAN DORKIN
 MIKE DOUGHTY
 ERIC DREYDALE
 CHRIS DUFFY
 BEN DUNN
 PHILIPPE DUPUY
 SARAH DYER
 PHIL ELLIOTT
 KUNT EMERSON
 MAGGIE ESTEP
 BOB FINGERMAN
 ABE FOREU
 ELLEN FORNEY
 ELIZABETH GLASS
 PAUL GRIEST
 DEAN HAGLUND
 ASAF HANUKA
 TOMER HANUKA
 TOM HART
 DEAN HASPIEL
 DANNY HELLMAN
 GILBERT HERNANDEZ
 JAIME HERNANDEZ
 DYLAN HORROCKS
 PAUL HOENSCHMEIER
 JOHN KERSCHBAUM
 CHIP KIDD
 DEREK KIRK KIM
 JAMES KOCHALKA
 JOHN KREWSON
 MICHAEL KUPPERMAN
 TIM LANE
 ROGER LANGRIDGE
 CAROL LAY
 MATT MADDEN
 ANDY MERRILL
 TONY MILLIONAIRE
 SCOTT MORSE
 PETER MURRIETA
 PATTON OSWALT
 JASON PAULOS
 HARVEY PEKAR
 BRIAN RALPH
 DAVE ROMAN
 JOHNNY RYAN
 COCO SHINOMIYA
 E. SIKORYAK
 DON SIMPSON
 DAVE STEWART
 BAINA TELGEMEIER
 CRAIG THOMPSON
 M. WARTELLA
 ANDI WATSON
 MO WILLEMS
 KURT WOLFGANG
 JASON YUNGBLUTH



hey!



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marks the very first time ever that these caped,
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and a lot of other approximate thesaurus
synonyms for ...



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